

THE NAPANEE

Warner, H 31 dec 15

Vol. LV] No 4 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA—FRID

THE DOMINION BANK

SIR EDMUND B. OSLER, M.P., PRESIDENT. W. D. MATTHEWS, VICE-PRESIDENT.
C. A. BOGERT, General Manager.

Capital Paid up - \$8,000,000.00 Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits - \$7,300,000.00

A Savings Department

Is conducted at every Branch of the Bank where deposits of \$1.00 and upwards are received and interest at current rates added. It is a safe and convenient depository for your money.

NAPANEE BRANCH: G. P. REIFFENSTEIN, Manager.

I AM OPEN TO BUY THE
NEW CROP OF

HAY and GRAIN

Special Advantages on Damaged Wheat

at any loading points on the Bay of Quinte or Napanee River, or any loading sidings on the Grand Trunk Railway, the Canadian Northern Railway, or the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Farmers should get together and bulk their crops into car load lots and send for me, as I can pay you nominally the same prices at your own door as if delivered here. Be sure and advise me by letter or Phone No. 175—whenever you are ready.

Flour, Feed, Salt and Frost Fencing and Gates always on hand.

FRED. A. PERRY,

Dundas Street,
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.
Opposite Campbell House.

All Chase's Family Remedies for sale at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

F. S. Wartman

W. R. Purdy

Wartman & Purdy General Agents.

Real Estate.—List Your Properties with us.

Have You Seen BEAVER BOARD Paneled Walls and Ceilings?

THEY far surpass lath, plaster and wall-paper in beauty, durability, ease of application, and economy.

They deaden sound, resist heat and cold, retard fire, resist shocks or strains, do not crack, chip or deteriorate with age.

BEAVER BOARD

can be used in new or remodeled buildings of every type.

We carry full stock and can furnish sizes as ordered, with full information about use, application, etc.

APPLY TO

MADOLE HARDWARE CO.

PHONE 13,
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.



NOMINATION MEETING

Nomination meeting was held in the town hall on Monday evening, a good crowd of electors being present. Following were the nominations.

FOR MAYOR.

Robt. J. Dickinson—Proposed by G. T. Walters and E. J. Pollard.

G. Fred Ruttan—Proposed by G. A. Blewett and Ed. Wilson.

Wm. T. Gibbard—Proposed by E. Ming and Thos. Symington.

FOR REEVE.

Geo. T. Walters—Proposed by Max Fox and C. W. Bowen.

John Lowry—Proposed by Chas. Anderson and R. J. Delong.

Thos. Symington—Proposed by A. E. Paul and W. T. Gibbard.

W. T. Waller—Proposed by G. A. Thompson and C. W. Conway.

J. N. Osborne—Proposed by G. B. Joy and W. H. Boyle.

FOR COUNCILLORS.

S. Casey Denison—Proposed by Shore Lyones and Thos. Symington.

Albert E. Paul—Proposed by E. J. Pollard and Max Fox.

Peter Mark Graham—Proposed by T. W. Simpson and A. E. Caton.

Herman Ming—Proposed by B. F. Davy and E. W. Metcalf.

Uriah Morley Wilson—Proposed by G. A. Blewett and T. S. Henry.

Frank H. Perry—Proposed by E. Ming and G. H. Cowan.

G. T. Walters—Proposed by W. T. Bristow and R. J. Dickinson.

Clayton A. Wiseman—Proposed by W. J. Shannon and W. T. Waller.

Wm. Albert Steacy—Proposed by U. M. Wilson and P. M. Graham.

E. B. Weiss—Proposed by J. N. Osborne and P. Abrams.

For Mayor, Mr. W. T. Gibbard resigned.

For Reeve, Messrs. Walters and Symington resigned. And for Councillor Messrs. Walters, Wiseman and Perry resigned. The balance of the names will appear on the ballot paper.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES

East Ward.

Jas. Craig—Proposed, by T. S. Henry and Jas. Reid.

F. H. Perry—Proposed by H. Ming and A. E. Paul.

Centre Ward.

Alpine Wood—Proposed by S. R. Miller and C. A. Wiseman. (Elected by acclamation).

West Ward.

Dr. C. H. Wartman—Proposed by C. A. Wiseman and S. R. Miller. (Elected by acclamation).

At the close of nominations the veteran chairman, Mr. John T. Grange was called upon to preside over the usual public meeting, and in a short

Mr. Scott laid great stress on the great financial problem of the town, but his remedy for affairs sounded rather vague. Mr. W. T. Waller, Mr. Osborne, candidates for reeve, made short addresses to the meeting.

TOWNSHIP OF RICE REEVE.

Carleton Woods, by acclamation, also nominated—Fred Sex Sills, R. W. Paul, A. Mc

COUNCILLORS

R. J. Bush, Austin He Russell, Eph Robinson, Smith, E. R. Sills, W. Cock.

Also nominated but not elected, J. W. Craig, Robt. Ballance, Chas. Windover, Wm. Kerrish, Wesley Dawson.

TOWNSHIP OF ERNE REEVE.

John Kenny, R. W. A. Longmore.

DEPUTY REEVE

Peter Weese, John Kenny.

COUNCILLOR

J. H. Smith, Geo. Spry Auglin, Robt. Miller, C. A. M. Parrott, H. N. S.

TOWNSHIP OF DEN (Elected by acclamation) REEVE.

John E. Irish.

COUNCILLORS

Frank Rogers, Fred Madore Thompson, Richard

To One

Ext

Pro

General Agents.

Real Estate,—List Your Properties with us.

Automobiles.

Life, Fire and Accident Insurance.

Pianos, Victrolas and Gramophones.

Silos, Gasoline Engines and Cream Separators.

Scales, Manure Spreaders,

and a Full Line of Farm Machinery.

OPPOSITE DOMINION BANK.

CREAM!

The Napanee Creamery Co.

is ready for operation. The factory is equipped with the best and most up-to-date machinery procurable.

We are in a position to make a Better Price to the farmers for their product, as we have no Express Charges to pay, therefore saving in that way.

We have in our employ one of the most expert butter makers in Ontario, and our Butter will be produced under the most sanitary conditions, as our plant and building is new, and specially built for the purpose.

Cheques in payment for Cream will be issued twice each month.

Visitors to the plant will be cordially welcomed at any time.

Farmers may deliver their Cream at the factory at any time. **Cans Furnished Free.** Call at the factory and get a can and save your Cream for us.

The Napanee Creamery Co.

ED. FRANCISCO,

F. C. HAGGERTY,

Proprietors.

'Phone 222.

W. Wiseman and S. R. Miller. (Elected by acclamation).

At the close of nominations the veteran chairman, Mr. John T. Grange was called upon to preside over the usual public meeting, and in a short speech thanked the meeting for the honor conferred upon him.

Mayor Gibbard was first called and thanking the electors for the honor conferred on him stated that he would not again be a candidate for municipal honors.

Mr. R. J. Dickinson, when called upon, asked the voters for their support without reference to party. Mr. Dickinson has been a faithful worker in the council for a number of years and has always served the town to the best of his ability.

Mr. G. F. Ruttan, candidate for mayor, criticized the financial handling of the town, referred to the increased salaries, school taxes, county rate, stating that about 7½ mills of the rate was absorbed by these increases. Mr. Ruttan also dealt with the railway situation giving his views as to how it should be solved without cost to the ratepayers of Napanee.

Mr. Thos. Symington, who was nominated as reeve, expressed the conviction that he would have to decline the honor as the other candidates for municipal honors probably had the dice loaded. They were already pledged support from church or lodge or political party and he saw small chance of the real wish of the electorate being shown in the election.

Mr. John T. Grange, having to leave the chair called upon Mr. W. C. Scott to occupy it for the balance of the evening.

A WORD TO AMBITIOUS FARMERS' SONS

You are the farmers of to-morrow. You are over school age, but still young enough to be interested in the matter of self-development. For you there is no more important question than how to utilize your spare time this winter.

The District Representative is anxious to help you spend it to the best possible advantage. To this end we are going to conduct a

Short Course in Agriculture

by which you will be able to get the cream of an Agricultural College Course without cost. The course is endorsed by 60 young farmers in this county who took a similar course at Napanee and Tamworth in 1913, 1914 and 1915.

Do you want it? It will be held at

Odessa Town Hall,

JAN. 11, to FEB. 4, 1916.

Send in your applications at once to either

G. B. CURRAN,

District Representative,

or T. H. MALLORY,

Assistant Representative

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD (Elected by acclamation) REEVE.

John E. Irish.

COUNCILLORS,

Frank Rogers, Fred Malloy, Jore Thompson, Richard Ed

VILLAGE OF BATHURST

For Reeve—L. J. Switzer at Waite.

For Councillors—John A. Chas. Burley, W. J. Calver, Davy, Stephen Mack, W. H. Chas. Rose, Jas. Shibley, Stevenson, W. H. Weese.

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD

For Reeve—C. Ed. Harris and O'Neill.

For Councillors—Robert K. Morrison, Ed. A. McGuire, Neville, John B. Polmateer, York.

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH

Reeve—W. W. Adams (accl.) Councillors—Joseph Paul Fairbairn, Fred Shorts, G. Thomson, Dr. B. N. McAuley, Milsap.

NORTH FREDERICKSBURG

By acclamation.

Reeve—Jos. Hicks.

Councillors—W. R. Smith, Martia, W. B. Pringle, Elmer brack.

STELLA.

A local option rally was Victoria Hall on a recent day was largely attended. Two representatives of the Dominion Messrs. Griffith and Lancaster, the audience for the with lantern slides and address. The ladies of St. Paul's Parish Church held their annual and oyster supper and concert at Victoria Hall on Thursday afternoon, December 16th. It was largely attended and about realized.

The steamer Wolfe Island her annual special Christmas the island on Thursday last. was ideal and about 180 people the steamer to do their Christmas shopping.

Kenneth Miller and John have enlisted for overseas. This makes the eighth man to the island.

Edward McMullen is busy hay press. \$14 is the price for good hay.

A union concert was held at Victoria hall on Wednesday evening. The programme was rendered by pupils of S. S. No. 1 and 2 was well attended.

The pupils of S. S. No. 4 held a concert in the school house on evening, Dec. 18th. The school closed for the holidays teachers have departed for homes.

The ladies who have been attending the Normal School have arrived home.

J. B. Gibson, who has been some time, is still confined to bed.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Mars family spent Christmas in the city.

Visitors: S. M. McDonald, N.Y., at W. M. McDonald's.

Messrs. Strain and Askir ham, with friends.

H. Brown, Buffalo, also spent days with friends here last week.

Every make of stock and food for sale at WALLACE Store Limited. Agents for D. Vet. Remedies.

NEE EXPRESS

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

A—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31st 1915

**To One and All The Express
Extends Best Wishes
For A
Prosperous New Year**

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ncial problem before the
his remedy for this state of
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F. Waller, Mr. J. N. Os-
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didates for councillor, made
esses to the meeting.

THE NOMINATION MEETING

On Monday evening in the town hall the usual nomination meeting was held. Most of the speakers, those who were not in the council this year, were of the opinion that the financial position of the town was very grave. They spoke of the large debt, the high rate, the expenses of one kind and another, but not one of them suggested a remedy. The various speakers mentioned the great financial problem, and proceeded to speak of nearly every thing else under the sun. They talked of debentures unsold, debentures destroyed, disposal works, water works, and most any other old thing, but of concrete facts, and advice as to how to remedy affairs, Oh, so little.

As an exposition of how to run the financial end of the town the meeting was anything but a success, and none of the electors who attended went home with much enlightenment on financial matters.

The town has a debt of about \$120,000, about \$45,000 of which is chargeable to local improvements, directly chargeable to the properties benefitted and which does not affect the general rate.

Napanee has a large debt, but has also large assets to show for it.

Increases in school taxes, county rate, salaries and general debentures, make a considerable increase in the fixed amount over which the council has no control, and to conduct the affairs of the town on the limited income remaining, requires considerable economy, and strict economy should be exercised by the incoming council, and no money should be spent without first considering whether such expenditure is fully warranted, but we fail to see anything to warrant the cry that the town is going to the bow-wows through ill advised expenditures during the past few years un-

SHIP OF RICHMOND. REEVE.

Woods, by acclamation.
ated—Fred Sexsmith, E. R.
Paul, A. McCutcheon.

COUNCILLORS.

ush Austin Hartin, Walter
Eph Robinson, Fred Sex-
R. Sills, Walter Wood-

SHIP OF ERNESTTOWN. REEVE.

any, R. W. Ahglin, R. W.

DEPUTY REEVE.

ese, John Kenny.

COUNCILLORS

mith, Geo. Springs, R. W.
lobt. Miller, C. A. Loyst,
rott, H. N. Smith.

NSHIP OF DENBIGH.

cted by acclamation)

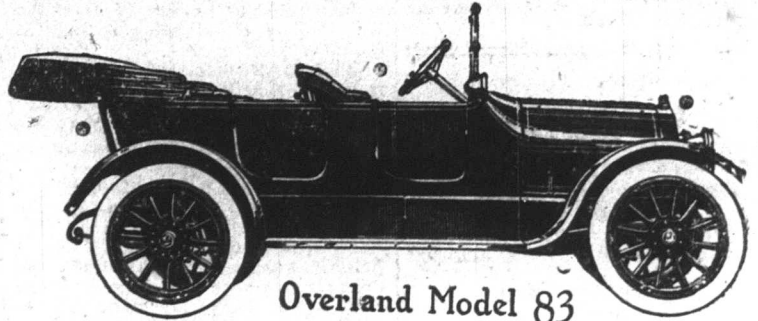
REEVE.

Irish.

COUNCILLORS.

ogers, Fred MaMory, Theo-
pison, Richard Edwards.

OVERLAND, MODEL 83, 1916



A Magnificent New Car now to be seen at Our Showrooms

**Big Beautiful 5 Passenger Car \$1050, f. o. b., Hamilton.
Roadster \$1015, f. o. b., Hamilton.**

35 h. p., One Man Top, Electric Starter and Lights, Demountable Rim, one extra rim, Non Skid Tires on rear.

Lennox Automobile & Motor Boat Company, 'Phone 234,
ALL MOTOR BOAT AND AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES

G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
Office—Merchants Bank Chambers, Napanee.
Money to loan.
Telephones—Office 34, Residence 132.

Dr. J. P. Campbell
Graduate with honor standing Toronto
University.
Physician, Surgeon and Accurcheur.
(Successor to late Dr. Ward.)
East St., Napanee. 'Phone 60. 40

H. W. SMITH
(Successor to W. D. MacCormack)
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College,
B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street.
'Phone 61. 34

Pearl A. Nesbitt, L.T.C.M.

Teacher of Piano, Organ and
Voice Production.
'Phone 216. P. O. BOX 564,
33d Napanee, Ont.

MISS JESSIE CLEALL,

TEACHER—of Piano, Violin
and Theory.
Apply at residence, Bridge Street.
33d

Miss Anna Fitzpatrick

TEACHER OF PIANO
For terms apply at residence, Thomas

DOXSEE & CO.

Fine Display of Xmas Handkerchiefs.

We have never been better
prepared to meet all require-
ments for our usual Xmas trade
than we are this season.

Excellent Suggestions for Xmas Gifts.

Ladies' Neckwear consisting of
Collar and Cuff Sets, Fichus,
Vestees, Stock Collars with Jabot
New Petal Collars, etc., in finest
embroidered Organdie, Georgette
Crepe, Voile, Shadow Lace,
Satin, etc.

The Daintiest Gift Blouses

Crepe De Chine, Fine Organdie
and Voile, Ostrich Ruffs in black,
white and black, white, also pink
Corsage Bouquets, Boudoir
Caps, Hand Bags, novelties in
bags of all kinds.

PRICES MODERATE

The Leading Millinery House

**FRESH MINED
FINEST QUALITY
FREE BURNING
COAL**

ed by acclamation)
REEVE.
rish.
OUNCILLORS,
gers, Fred Mallory, Theo-
son, Richard Edwards.

CLAGE OF BATH
-L. J. Switzer and Parker
sillors - John Armstrong,
y, W. J. Calver, George
hen Mack, Walter Mills,
Jas. Shibley, Robert
V. H. Weese.

HIP OF SHEFFIELD
-C. Ed. Harrison, Per-
sillors - Robert King, John
d. A. McGuire, John J.
n B. Polmateer, Herbert

GE OF NEWBURGH
W. Adams (accl.).
- Joseph Paul, Peter
Fred Shorts, George E.
r. B. N. McAuley, Thomas

FREDERICKSBURGH
by acclamation.
s. Hicks.
s - W. R. Smith, Herbert
B. Pringle, Elmer Alcom-

STELLA.
ption rally was held in
ll on a recent date and it
ly attended. Two repre-
of the Dominion Alliance,
fifth and Lancaster, enter-
audience for the evening
nslides and addresses.
s of St. Paul's Presbyter-
held their annual bazaar
supper and concert in Vic-
n Thursday afternoon and
ember 16th. It was very
ended and about \$120 was

ner Wolfe Islander made
special Christmas trip to
n Thursday last. The day
and about 180 people board-
mer to do their Christmas

Miller and John Willard
sted for overseas service,
s the eighth man to go from

McMullen is busy with his
\$14 is the price being paid
ay.

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n Wednesday evening last,
umme was rendered by the
S. S. No. 1 and No. 5. It
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school house on Saturday
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have departed for their

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ling the Normal and Mo-
have arrived home.

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is still confined to his bed.

Mrs. Hugh Marshall and
nt Christmas in the city.

: S. M. McDonald, Buffalo,
V. M. McDonald's.

Strain and Askins, Chat-
friends.
n, Buffalo, also spent a few
friends here last week.

ake of stock and poultry
sale at WALLACE'S Drug
ated. Agents for Dr. Bell's
dies.

be exercised by the incoming council,
and no money should be spent with-
out first considering whether such ex-
penditure is fully warranted, but we
fail to see anything to warrant the
cry that the town is going to the
bow-wows through ill advised expen-
ditures during the past few years un-
less a certain financial genius is plac-
ed at the head of affairs.

The town has weathered several
storms as great as this and will prob-
ably weather this one, even should it
not receive the advice of said financial
genius.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

The people of Mount Pleasant held
their Christmas Tree on Thursday
night. A good programme was given,
Rev. Cooke being chairman, and the
presents were distributed by Santa
Claus. Bags with candies, nuts and
an orange in each were given to each
one present.

Mrs. Fred Dean and children, Reta
and Rena, Drivers, Sask., are spend-
ing the week at Mr. Z. Dean's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Davis and
daughter, Letha, Oshawa, Mr. and
Mrs. W. B. Sills and family and Mr.
and Mrs. G. Sills and Keith spent
Christmas at Mr. E. R. Sills.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pringle and fam-
ily took Christmas dinner at Mr. Jas.
Brandon's, Morven.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dupree and
Mrs. Will Birrell took tea Sunday at
Mr. W. B. Sills'.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dean, Bethany,
and Mr. and Mrs. Will Dean and
daughter Emma, spent Christmas
day at Mr. Z. Dean's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Pringle and
family took tea Sunday at Mr. Fred
Pringle's.

Miss Mabel Spafford, Gananoque,
spent the week-end with her cousin,
Mrs. I. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Sills called Sun-
day at Mr. Frank Smith's, Mount
Pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dupree and
family spent Christmas at Mr. Fred
Kimmerly's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ballance and
family visited Sunday at Mr. E. R.
Sills.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith spent
Christmas at Mr. Jas. Cuthill's,
Anderson's.

Mr. I. B. Sills, at Mr. W. R.
Pringle's Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Pringle and
family spent Xmas day at Mr. Jack
Friskin's.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Sills at Mr. Gar-
field Sills' one evening recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Grooms, Mr. and
Mrs. Stout, Ivanhoe, Mr. and Mrs. Z.
A. Grooms, Mr. Roy Grooms and Mr.
and Mrs. Arthur Dean, Bethany, were
guests Sunday at Mr. Z. Dean's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Pringle and
family at Mr. G. Sill's Tuesday even-
ing.

Mrs. Fred Dean and children, and
Mrs. Z. Dean visited Wednesday at
Mr. Z. A. Grooms'.

Mr. I. B. Sills spent Saturday, at
his daughter's, Mrs. Jas. Denison, at
Selby.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Boyle at Mr.
Frank VandeBogart's Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Vine visited on
Monday at Mr. W. B. Sills'.

Mr. Harry and Miss Della Vande-
Bogart at Mr. Frank VandeBogart's
Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Vanalstine and
family spent Christmas at Mr. W.
Vanalstine's, town.

Carving sets in cases, in pairs, jack
knives, pen knives, plated knives and
forks, spoons. BOYLE & SON.

38d

Miss Anna Fitzpatrick

TEACHER OF PIANO

For terms apply at residence, Thomas
Street, or Phone 232. 42dp

A GENERAL HOUSE MAID—
Wanted. Apply to MRS. C. I. MAYBEE,
John Street. 1-bp

FOR SALE—A number of houses
and lots in town, and also a number of
desirable farms. Apply to T. B. GERMAN.
42-c-f

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—
Corner lot, frame house, in South Nap-
anee. Apply to IRVINE VANALSTINE.
52-d

FOR SALE—\$12.00. Kitchen Coal
Range, almost new, and Yellow Canary.
(singer.) Apply MRS. RICHARDSON, Union
Street, off Water. 1-ap

FOR SALE—Splendid Solid Oak
Folding Bed, large Bevelled Mirror, in
first-class condition. Apply to MRS. F. P.
DOUGLAS. 43-f

HOUSE TO RENT—On Mill Street,
one block from Public Library. Cistern
electric light. Possession at any time. Apply
MRS. O. R. LAIDLEY, Isabella Street. 49

FOR SALE—Good coal kitchen
range, almost new. Coal heater, gas
range and good yellow canary singer. Apply
to MRS. W. RICHARDSON, Union Street, off
Water St. 51

TEACHER WANTED—For S. S.
No. 17, Camden. Qualified Protestant
Teacher. Salary \$400. Apply to HERBERT
ARMSTRONG, Sec'y-Treas., Centreville, R.R.
No. 1. 4a

FARM FOR SALE—In Township of
Richmond, 3rd Concession, four miles from
Napanee. For particulars, apply to G. B. JOY,
at Joy & Son's Brick and Tile Factory, near
R. R. Bridge, Napanee, Ont. 40ff

FOR SALE—Fony, buggy, cutter,
harness, and etc., also a quantity of house-
hold furniture, including three piece parlor
suite and dining room extension table. Ap-
ply to MRS. O. R. LAIDLEY, Isabella street.
44-f

FARM FOR SALE—75 or 80 acres.
pt. lot 33, 3rd concession Township of
Camden. All good land, seed to hay and
pasture. 2 wells, good fences. Apply to R. A.
BEARD, Napanee, or S. W. SWITZER, Des-
mond. 31ff

BROWNS TREES

The best that can be grown. Who
is our agent in your town?

BROWN BROTHERS COMPANY,
Nurserymen, Limited,
Browns Nurseries, Welland Co., Ont.
50d

ANNUAL MEETING!

The Annual Meeting of the patrons
of Palace Road Cheese Factory will be
held at the factory on

Tuesday, Jan. 4th,

1916, at 2 o'clock p.m.

for the purpose of election of offi-
cers, and the hiring of milk drawers.

M. N. EMPEY, W. F. GEROW,
Sec.-Treas. Proprietor.
S. C. S. McKIM, Auditor. 4-a-p

Elcays Rat Paste will rid your
house and barns of rats and mice,
mumifying remains and leaving no
odor—for sale at WALLACE'S Drug
Store Limited.

FRESH MINED FINEST QUALITY FREE BURNING COAL

CHAS. STEVENS,
Office opposite Campbell House,
Yard foot of West Street.

Wood!

We are selling well seasoned wood
at the following prices: Hard cord
wood \$6.50 per cord; soft cord wood
\$5.00 per cord; Soft slab wood,
\$5.00 per cord. We have a quantity
of soft cord wood to sell at \$4.00
per cord. Cut wood for sale measur-
ed in stave wood length. Cut hard
wood \$3.00, cut soft wood \$2.50.
We will deliver to any part of the
town.

S. CASEY DENISON.
Centre Street, North. Phone 101

RECORD PRICES!
are being paid at
SYMINGTON'S
For Clover, Timothy,
Beans and Raw Furs.
"The time to sell is when
people want to buy" and that
is—NOW."
SYMINGTON'S
NAPANEE, ONT.

NORTHERN CROWN BANK

Head Office—Winnipeg.
Authorized Capital... \$6,000,000
Capital (Paid up)... \$2,500,000

DIRECTORS.
President, Sir D. H. McMillan, K. C.
M. G.

Vice-President, Capt. Wm. Robinson.
Jas. H. Ashdown, H. T. Champion,
A. McTavish Campbell, Sir D. C. Cam-
eron, K.C.M.G., W. J. Christie, John
Stovel.

General Manager, Robt. Campbell.
Supt. of Branches, L.M. McCarthy.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT—Special
care given to Savings Accounts, which
may be opened by depositing \$1.00 and
upwards at any branch.

COLLECTIONS—Owing to our num-
erous branches throughout Canada, we
are able to make collections at a
minimum cost.

R. G. H. TRAVERS,
Manager Napanee Branch.

Blaud's Improved Iron Pills, 2
ounces for 25c. at WALLACE'S Drug
Store Limited.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged on admission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

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A life of this paper can be seen free of charge of visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

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BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.

P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.

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HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. E. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 26m Napanee

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 517

DEROCHE & DEROCHÉ.

H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.]

H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.

Barristers Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Town every Wednesday.

D. R. BENSON

Graduate Ontario Veterinary College,

has opened an office second door south of Express Printing Office, where he may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. All latest veterinary sciences Residence: West Street, near Madden's grocery.

NEWS TOPICS OF WEEK

Important Events Which Have Occurred During the Week.

The Busy World's Happenings Carefully Compiled and Put Into Handy and Attractive Shape for the Readers of Our Paper—A Solid Hour's Enjoyment.

WEDNESDAY.

Italy has been invaded by refugees from Serbia.

Only three British soldiers were wounded in the Anzac withdrawal.

James Speakman, President of the United Farmers of Alberta, died at Calgary.

W. J. McCracken, of Montreal, a well-known artist, was found lifeless in his studio.

President Wilson sent Col. House to Europe with secret messages to the American envoys.

General Sir Ian Hamilton, it was announced, will not return to the eastern theatre of war.

An Athens despatch says that a British submarine has sunk the German steamer Leros and other craft in the Sea of Marmora.

Mine Captain McFarlane was instantly killed, and A. MacDonald had his feet badly shattered by a blast from a missed hole in the Cobalt Comet mine.

The National Liberal Advisory Council, to consist of fifty members, has been constituted as an outcome of the conference called by Sir Wilfrid Laurier at Ottawa.

Thos. L. Willson of Ottawa, electrical engineer, who discovered acetylene gas, invented the acetylene gas buoy, and discovered a chemical fertilizer, died at New York.

A deputation from the Ontario Education Association asked the Acting Minister of Education for important amendments in the proposed teachers' pension scheme.

Many Greek women and children have been massacred by Turks at Moskonissia, in Asia Minor. A number of survivors have reached Mitylene in sailing boats, bringing word of the slaughter.

THURSDAY.

Gimli, Man., carried local option. London will return to the ward system on New Year's Day.

J. J. Thomas, long engaged in piano manufacture, died at Guelph.

Sir Archibald Murray will command the British troops at the Dardanelles.

One hundred and eighteen wounded Canadian soldiers returned by the Pretorian.

A member of Henry Ford's peace expedition died at Christiania of pneumonia.

Colonel E. M. House will visit the nations of Europe as President Wilson's confidential agent.

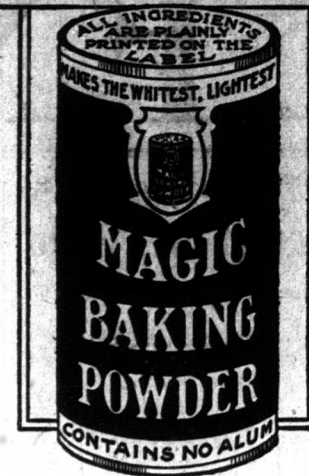
The Italian Consular Agent for the Niagara district charges that employers importune Italians to remain in Canada.

The Militia Council has arranged for turkey and plum pudding for all the Canadian troops in Canada and in England.

Great Britain has permitted the exportation of logwood from Jamaica to the United States, provided Canada is cared for.

Local option and a Hydro by-law are absorbing public interest in Sarnia to the exclusion of other municipal election topics.

NO ALUM



leve, French Minister of Public Instruction, is the chairman, has been organized for the object of presenting the City of Paris with a monument in the form of a bas-relief in memory of Miss Edith Cavell.

MONDAY.

The French Socialists declared they would not link up with the Germans after the war.

Great Britain announced that two monitors were not destroyed by the Turks on the Tigris.

Major A. V. Becher of London, Medical Officer of the 33rd Battalion, died at Quebec of pneumonia.

William Scott and William Barber were found dead in their room in Toronto with the gas turned on.

W. R. Greenhalge, a well known Great Lakes marine engineer, died suddenly of heart disease at his home in Detroit.

The death at Southport, Eng., of Venerable Archdeacon T. J. Madden, Archdeacon of Liverpool since 1906, is announced.

On Christmas morning a fire occurred in the premises of Dole & Son, North Bay 10-cent store, which was badly gutted.

More than 450 returned Canadian soldiers are in convalescent homes in Canada, while 250 more are being medically attended at their homes.

Prince von Buelow, former Imperial German Chancellor, who has been in Switzerland for some time, left for Germany Friday, accompanied by his secretaries and stenographers.

TUESDAY.

A British member of Parliament said that a crushing indemnity should not be imposed upon the Germans.

At half-past five o'clock yesterday morning the city of De Gracías, in Honduras, was destroyed by an earthquake.

Mrs. Thos. Roberts, mother of Rev. Dr. Geo. C. Workman of Toronto, passed away at her home in Grafton, in her 86th year.

The Bishop of Montreal strongly denounced New Year's Eve revelry, warning hotelmen not to go too far in arousing public antipathy at this time.

Mrs. H. D. Alexander, mother-in-law of Bishop Stringer of the Yukon and of Dr. Waters, missionary in Central India, died at her home in Kincardine.

Vigorous resumption of the Austro-German submarine campaign is evidenced by the announcement yesterday of the sinking of five vessels

OFFER TO ROUMANIA

Russia Pledges Herse tend Territory if The

While Exact Nature of P Unknown it is Annot Russia is Willing to I somely for Right to M Across Roumania—Cet Mass for Attack on Sal

LONDON, Dec. 28.—Rus fered new and more extor torial concessions to Rou permission to march Russ across Roumanian soil to garia. This news is conta despatch from Bucharest. nature of the Russian off known.

The new Russian offers mania, the despatch says, in a personal letter from t the Roumanian King delive Russian Minister, M. Sche is understood that the (very extensive territorial c to Roumania if that count clare war against Bulgaria the Russian forces in a cor tack, and that less extens are made in the event per granted for the transpor Russian troops across Rou

In the absence of news tivity by either the Teutoni forces on the Salonica fron in London respecting the s the Balkans is reaching a stage. It is everywhere fe troops defending Salonica eve of what will perhaps of the most important batt war. If the Germans ar means a partial collapse s their designs against the S and Egypt. If they are th it means not only the entir of these designs, but will in hood prove the turning po war. On the other hand, glo-French forces are defe driven from Salonica the ca Entente powers will have possibly its most serious re

This at least is the situ is portrayed by most of th commentators yesterday. T one but who appreciate tious stakes at play, and the attempt to minimize the s of the situation.

It can be readily stated Allies now have a force o 400,000 holding the roads ica. Against this army drawn a German force of numbers. It is recalled Austro-German and Bulgari sent into Serbia when the campaign began were esth about 370,000 men. The during the Serbian campai however, very considerable, have depleted that force Meanwhile there has been of how many reinforcee been sent to fill the broke This being the case, the c tors are backward about ma mates. They agree, however combined Austro-German a Bulgarian armies about to p in the attack on Salonica are not numerically inferio of the Allies, but are if somewhat greater.

A despatch from Rome indicates that the Germans l

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**'Vessels Large May
Venture More, but
Little Ships Must Stay
Near Shore.'**

The large display ads. are good for the large business and the Classified Want Ads. are proportionately good for the small firm. In fact many large firms became such by the diligent use of the Classified Columns. There's example is good—start now.

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IT PAYS TO VACCINATE.

All government tests prove without doubt that it surely pays every farmer to vaccinate. Fresh vaccine "in sealed tubes" as recommended and used by the government. For sale at **WALLACE'S DRUG STORE LIMITED**

to the United States, provided Canada is cared for.

Local option and a Hydro by-law are absorbing public interest in Sarina to the exclusion of other municipal election issues.

General Bertram, formerly head of the old Shell Committee, has, it is said, resigned from the Imperial Munitions Board recently organized, of which he was deputy head.

Mrs. Edward Webb of Middlemarch, while deranged as a result of continued ill-health, jumped to her death from the top of the windmill on the farm in sight of her husband and three daughters, one of whom was to be married last evening.

FRIDAY.

The British losses at the Dardanelles were stated to total 112,921.

The Secretary for India said Aden was in no danger from Turk incursions.

Dr. H. T. Stannage Boyle of Trinity College has been appointed Principal of King's College, Nova Scotia. Lieut.-Colonel W. T. McMullen of Woodstock has been authorized to organize an Oxford Battalion, the 168th.

Automobile license fees are to be increased and the revenue from them in Ontario will then approximate \$500,000.

The big Japanese liner Yasaka Maru was sunk without warning in the Mediterranean Sea by an enemy submarine.

The first Sunday of 1916 has been set apart by the Government as a special day of prayer for Great Britain and her allies.

E. L. Baugh of Montreal was found guilty on the charge of conspiracy to wrongfully prosecute Col. G. A. Stimson, a Toronto broker.

B. A. Hawksley, a close friend and adviser of the late Cecil Rhodes, died in London Tuesday, it is announced. Mr. Hawksley was a trustee of the will of Mr. Rhodes.

The Empress of Japan brought to Vancouver a cargo of more than 4,000 bales of silk, valued at more than \$2,200,000, the largest silk cargo ever brought to that port.

The German prisoners of war at Fort Henry refused 400 pounds of turkey purchased for their Christmas dinner, ordered it taken away, and sent for a load of geese instead.

The Montreal License Commissioners are at work already on the revision of the license list for 1916. Fifty have to be cut off on May 1 from the hotel list, and fifty liquor shops must go.

SATURDAY.

William Richardson, aged 21, colored, was instantly killed to-day by a C. W. & L. E. car near Wallaceburg.

Elly Reuss, a woman missionary of the Seventh Day Adventists, has been placed on trial at Cologne on a charge of treason in having incited members of the army to defy discipline.

Italy's war Christmas was a gayless one. There were no Christmas trees except in the hospitals for the wounded soldiers, where the ladies of the nobility distributed presents.

The historian, Trevelyan, commanding the British Ambulance Corps at the Italian front, has been decorated with the silver medal for valor by King Victor Emmanuel for gallantry.

It is reported from Bucharest that the transportation of cereals from Roumania to Germany and Austria-Hungary under the agreement recently made between Roumania and the central powers began to-day.

A committee, of which Paul Pain-

levin was president, is working in Kincardine.

Vigorous resumption of the Austro-German submarine campaign is evidenced by the announcement yesterday of the sinking of five vessels of the Allies and the firing of a sixth.

General Popovic of the Serbian army, who has just arrived in Italy in charge of a batch of prisoners, states that the Serbian army is practically intact, although it has lost an enormous amount of material.

Representatives of fifteen societies in Montreal, including the Chambre de Commerce, Board of Trade, Canadian Manufacturers, and Trades and Labor Council, urged Premier Gouin to save the city from the chaos at the City Hall.

Will Debar Bulgars and Turks.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—King Constantine has telegraphed to Emperor William saying that it would be impossible to allow Bulgarian or Turkish troops to cross the Greek frontier, says The London Daily Mail's correspondent at Athens, who had interviews with the Greek Ministers.

M. Gounaris, Minister of the Interior, candidly confessed, according to the correspondent, that he did not know what would be done if the Bulgarians or Turks attempted to cross the frontier. Minister of Justice Rhallis, on the other hand, was just as emphatic in declaring that no Turk or Bulgarian would be permitted to set foot on Greek soil. He reproached the Allies for obstinately remaining at Salonica, declaring that all of the difficulties of Greece would be removed if the Allies evacuated Salonica.

Child Smothered by Sleeping Mother

TORONTO, Dec. 28.—When Mrs. Grasso, 298½ Manning avenue, woke up at 6 o'clock yesterday morning, she found her three-months-old baby, Annie, lying dead by her side. The child was smothered when its mother rolled on it in her sleep. She notified Dr. Graham, College street, who in turn notified Chief Coroner Dr. Jukes Pohnson. After investigation the coroner was satisfied that the child had met death accidentally and decided that an inquest was not necessary.

Australian Wheat for Allies.

MELBOURNE, Australia, via London, Dec. 28.—A wheat deal just completed with the British and French Governments involves nearly £3,000,000 sterling, and the price is above five shillings a bushel. A sale has also been made to Italy. A cargo for South Africa has brought the record price of five shillings and fivepence.

River Seine Rising.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—Sea gulls which rarely visit Paris are flying about the Grand Palace this morning. Their presence is attributed to the high water of the Seine, which now has risen nearly ten feet, covering some of the wharves in the lowest part of the riverfront.

Subs in Sea of Marmora.

ATHENS, Dec. 28.—Recent storms have carried away the booms constructed by the Turks across the Narrows of the Dardanelles, and some of the Allied submarines have passed into the Sea of Marmora.

are not numerically inferior of the Allies, but are somewhat greater.

A despatch from Rome indicates that the Germans pleted their diplomatic ma with the Greeks, finally Greek territorial integrity, turn receiving Greek assu no aid will be afforded the

More important, however Greek assurances in this the report that the Gree ment has consented to Bul Turkish co-operation in t German offensive against and British forces.

If this news is correct reliably reported, it mean hope of the Allies to en Greeks with the Bulgarian

SHAH DISSOLVES CA

Pro-German Group is Goni

Ally Advisers Are Cl

LONDON, Dec. 28.—A T spatch says that the Persia which had been pro-Gei been dissolved by the Sha be replaced by one favors British and Russian intere

This news is of peculi cance and of great import Entente cause. It means ous blow has been dealt t and Turkish propaganda which during recent mo growing to an alarming also means that the Persi ment will be avowedly ir with the allied cause, and its power in expediting tl of a Russian force across the aid of the British, who defeated by the Turks in valley.

The despatch says that man Firma has been name He is strongly pro-ally, and connected with Russian no

Gun Duel Near Som

LONDON, Dec. 28.—Th statement from army head France last night says:

"There has been some tivity south of the La Bas where an enemy mine fa any damage to our trench of the Somme our artillery tive against the enemy's East of Albert, and elsew the front nothing but in minor artillery engagements curred."

Golden Nails for Hindenbu

LONDON, Dec. 28.—Th Bulgaria, according to a A despatch to the Exebange Company, has instructed b attaches in Berlin to drive en nails into the wooden st ed in honor of Field Ma Hindenburg. Each nail is t and the proceeds are to be charities.

Turks Holding Ba

LONDON, Dec. 28.—A I cial statement from Delhi night says that General T reported Saturday that t been a heavy enemy rifle ported by artillery, but t tempt at an assault had b

Greeks Objected Landing s

BERLIN, Dec. 28, via v Sayville, N.Y.—A special from Sofia, says the Over Agency, reports an attempt Kavala, European Turkey, French troops from Gallip

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

TO ROUMANIANS

pledges Herself to Ex-territory if They Help.

ct Nature of Proposal is vn it is Announced That is Willing to Pay Hand- for Right to Move Troops Roumania—Central Allies r Attack on Salonica.

1, Dec. 28.—Russia has of- and more extensive terri- sions to Roumania for to march Russian armies manian soil to attack Bul- s news is contained in a om Bucharest. The exact the Russian offers is un-

Russian offers to Rou- despatch says, are made al letter from the Czar to ian King delivered by the nister, M. Schebeko. It od that the Czar offers ive territorial concessions la if that country will de- against Bulgaria and join i forces in a combined at- hat less extensive offers a the event permission is the transportation of ops across Roumania.

ence of news of any ac- her the Teutonic or allied ie Salonica front suspense respecting the situation in is reaching a very acute everywhere felt that the uding Salonica are on the t will perhaps prove one important battles of the e Germans are held it ertial collapse at least of is against the Suez Canal

If they are thrown back t only the entire collapse igns, but will in all likeli- the turning point in the e other hand, if the An- forces are defeated and Salonica the cause of the vers will have received most serious reverse.

east is the situation as it l by most of the military rs yesterday. There is no o appreciate the enorm- it play, and there is little minimize the seriousness tion.

readily stated that the have a force of roundly ding the roads to Salon- st this army there is rman force of uncertain It is recalled that the an and Bulgarian armies rbia when the Balkan egan were estimated at 00 men. The casualties rban campaign were, ry considerable, and must ed that force greatly. there has been no hint y reinforcements have all the broken ranks. the case, the commenta- ward about making esti- agree, however, that the astro-German and Turko- mies about to participate k on Salonica certainly rically inferior to those s, but are if anything reater.

h from Rome yesterday at the Germans have com-

INDIANS LEAVE FRANCE.

It Is Not Known Whether Egypt or Mesopotamia Is Their Destination

LONDON, Dec. 28.—The departure of the Indian army from France for "another field of action" was the most important feature of the day's news, so far as the British public is concerned. Whether the new field of action is Egypt or Mesopotamia is not announced; in both these theatres there are presumably already considerable bodies of Indian troops.

It is assumed that the places of the Indians in France have been filled by drafts from the new armies raised on the soil of the United Kingdom.

—Take "Artillery duel" story

Marked activity was displayed in shelling trenches on both sides in the Lombaertzyde region in Belgium, while the French artillery heavily bombarded German works at the south of Angres and in the Arras region. A German convoy proceeding from Tahure to Somme-Py in Champagne was dispersed by a few well directed salvoes, and some successful shelling of the enemy works was conducted around the Navarin farm. A munitions depot of the Germans was exploded at a point northeast of Regnerville in the Woevre.

The French fought an intense artillery duel with the Germans in the Vosges Saturday and Sunday. French positions on the Hirtzstein front and the northern slopes of Hartmanns-Wellerkopf were heavily shelled. A German munitions train standing at the Hachimette railway station, southeast of Bonhomme was bombarded and a heavy explosion was noted by French observers.

On the British front only normal artillery activity prevailed on Christmas day. Calm also prevailed on the Belgian front, excepting for some activity at the centre where the Belgians retaliated in kind to some German shelling.

TROUBLE ON THE OSCAR II.

New York Suffragist Leaves the Ford Ark in Disguise.

STOCKHOLM, via London, Dec. 28.—A meeting of the members of the peace commission Saturday night resulted in a disagreement over the mode of procedure, and Mrs. Inez Boissevain announced her withdrawal from the expedition. Mrs. Boissevain explained that she was compelled to abandon the peace trip and would leave immediately for home.

Henry Ford, on departing for America, had appointed seven delegates to carry on the work of the expedition. These delegates elected the Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones chairman, who announced his plans without reference to the general meeting. Mrs. Boissevain protested. She described the peace plan as nebulous and vague, and said that when the peace ship left New York Mr. Ford had no definite plans, but she hoped later one would develop. This, she said, had not materialized, and instead there were dissensions and misunderstandings. She expressed the belief that the expedition was doomed to failure because of undemocratic principles of a small group, including Mme. Rosika Schwimmer, in controlling opinion.

"We have appealed to the public what we are in fact, a confused mass of amiably-intentioned persons of vague thinking, and no collective planning," Mrs. Boissevain said, and

SPLIT ON COMPULSION

British Cabinet Has Not Been Able to Reach a Decision.

Delicate Position Has Arisen, and After Two Hours Ministers Rise Without Result—Balfour and Majority of the Ministers Are Against Compulsory Service—Lloyd George and Unionists Are For It.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—The proceedings of the British Cabinet have not been going smoothly, as seen in the fact that after a two hours' sitting yesterday (Monday) the Council was obliged to adjourn until to-day, no decision having been reached and the discussion having revealed grave differences of opinion.

The Times' Parliamentary correspondent asserts that the position is undeniably delicate, and may become critical to-day unless handled with firmness and decision.

The London Daily Mail asserts that Andrew Bonar Law, Secretary for the Colonies, and Lord Kitchener, the War Minister, have not yet made their position clear, while A. J. Balfour, First Lord of the Admiralty, resolutely opposes compulsion, in which he is supported by a majority of the Ministers. But David Lloyd George, the Marquis of Lansdowne, Earl Curzon, Sir Frederick Smith, J. Austen Chamberlain, Walter Hume Long, and the Earl of Selborne advocate immediate compulsion.

The Times suggested yesterday that the conscriptionists are in the majority in the Cabinet, and that, should force be decided upon, some anti-conscription Ministers will resign. They, however, will not go to this extreme until all hope of securing unity in the Cabinet is abandoned. Their plan, according to The Times, is to give the single men another chance for a fortnight, during which time the serious position would be brought home to them, and that if this plan still failed to bring the men to the scratch they will reluctantly abandon their opposition to conscription.

Another solution to the problem is a general election on the question, and it is stated that the Ministers have also discussed such a solution.

The Times military correspondent, who is evidently skeptical of the success of the Derby scheme, urges the House of Commons to insist in the coming debate that the Government shall reveal the total deficit in the army, that is to say, reveal the difference between the establishments and the strengths. He infers that the battalions are not being kept up to their proper strength and that the whole question of the numbers abroad and at home needs close examination.

"If Parliament is determined and ruthless," he says, "it will compel the Government to count only the men fit to serve in the field. We have passed the stage where we can allow ourselves to be held off by resonant platitudes advocating secrecy. This claim has been the mainstay of failure, and we want no more of it."

The correspondent concludes that the Allies, counting only the men actually at the front, have about 6,000,000 to the enemy's 5,000,000.

VALUABLE RUBBISH.

Fortunes Made Now in What Was Once Looked Upon as Refuse.

A gold mine in a refuse heap may sound strange, but it is a fact, for many things once considered mere waste are now a source of more wealth than an ordinary gold mine would yield.

In the earlier days of gas lighting the coal tar was regarded as a horrible nuisance and surreptitiously got rid of. Then the great discovery was made that all the hues of the rainbow dwelt in this dirty looking stuff which men despised and threw away. Today the byproducts of coal tar are counted by the scores.

In Lancashire alone cotton waste, once considered rubbish, has an annual value of £15,000,000! It consists of tag ends and sweepings and pickings and combings. Thousands of women are employed to divide this stuff into good, middling and bad, and it is sold at various prices for different purposes—papermaking, matting, surgical wadding and, most of all, the making of shoddy.

Soap boilers used to have great difficulty in getting rid of a thick, evil smelling liquid, which was the chief byproduct of their industry. They ran it into streams and sewers. Presently some one began collecting it and refining it. The result was pure glycerin.—London Answers.

INDIA'S GREAT POET.

Plain Living and High Thinking Rule His Existence.

In "Rabindranath Tagore," by Basanta Koomar Roy, is this picture of the simple life of the great poet and seer of India, who won the Nobel prize for literature:

"Tagore himself lives alone in a house. He gets up with the morning bell, sometimes before, and takes his morning bath, goes on the roof and loses himself in meditation for hours at a time. In this house he quite often cooks his own meals in an 'economic cooker.' He does not eat much. Boiled rice, boiled potatoes, cauliflower or beans, enough of butter and all that he cares to eat. He is not fond of milk or sweets. He takes long walks for exercise and is fond of gardening.

"Plain living and high thinking is the keynote of his life at Bolpur. He preaches to the boys and to the teachers twice a week in the temple. His love for the children is of an idealistic nature. At times one of them will steal into his room and watch him smile and move his head to and fro as he writes or thinks over a poem. One such boy startled him by exclaiming, 'That's how the madmen do.'

"Yes, my child, poets are worse than madmen. When did you come into the room?"

Testing an Explosive.

One of the most dangerous of explosives is iodide of nitrogen, a black powder which the slightest touch will often cause to explode when dry with great violence. In experiments to determine the cause of its extreme explosiveness some damp iodide of nitrogen was rubbed on the strings of a bass viol. It is known that the strings

merically inferior to those les, but are if anything greater.

ch from Rome yesterday hat the Germans have com- r diplomatic manoeuvrings Greeks, finally insuring torial integrity, and in re- v Greek assurance that e afforded the Allies.

portant, however, than the rances in this respect is that the Greek Govern- onented to Bulgarian and -operation in the Austro- ensive against the French l forces.

ews is correct, and it is orted, it means that the e Allies to embroil the h the Bulgarians is lost.

DISSOLVES CABINET.

n Group is Gone, and Pro- advisers Are Chosen.

Dec. 28.—A Teheran de- that the Persian Cabinet, been pro-German, has ved by the Shah, and will y by one favorable to the l Russian interests.

vs is of peculiar signifi- of great importance to the use. It means that a ser- as been dealt the German h propaganda in Persia, ng recent months was an alarming extent. It that the Persian Govern- be avowedly in sympathy lied cause, and will exert in expediting the passage m force across Persia to he British, who have been y the Turks in the Tigris

atch says that Prince Fir- has been named Premier. gly pro-ally, and is closely with Russian nobility.

Duel Near Somme.

Dec. 28.—The British rom army headquarters in ight says: as been some mining ac- of the La Basse Canal, enemy mine failed to do e to our trenches. North e our artillery was effec- the enemy's positions. bert, and elsewhere along nothing but intermittent lery engagements have oc-

Is for Hindenburg Statue.

Dec. 28.—The King of cording to an Amsterdam the Exehange Telegraph as instructed his military Berlin to drive fifty gold- o the wooden statue erect- or of Field Marshal von . Each nail is to cost \$25 ceeds are to be devoted to

cks Holding Back.

Dec. 28.—A British off- ent from Delhi issued last that General Townshend turday that there had y enemy rifle fire, sup- artillery, but that no at- a assault had been made.

ected Landing at Kavala?

Dec. 28, via wireless to .Y.—A special despatch says the Overseas News orts an attempt to land at ropean Turkey, of Anglo- ops from Gallipoli.

ling opinion.

"We have appeared to the public what we are in fact, a confused mass of amiably-intentioned persons of vague thinking, and no collective planning," Mrs. Boissevain said, and continuing she accused the leaders of the party with having arrived in Scandinavia without any plan convincing to the people whom it was sought to win over to peace.

MAY RAISE \$300,000,000.

Sir George Foster Intimates That Can- nadians Must Save.

OTTAWA, Dec. 28.—An intima- tion that there might be a further Canadian loan, and that its amount might be \$300,000,000, was given by Sir George Foster, Minister of Trade and Commerce, in an address before the Peoples' Forum last night. Sir George, after pointing out that finance was a vital factor in the present war, stated that the people of this country had already subscribed a \$100,000,000 loan. If necessary, and Sir George appeared to think it might be, they could subscribe \$300,000,000. "During 17 months of the war we have done nothing specially to tax ourselves in Canada," said Sir George. "I am certain that the people of Canada as a whole have a very inadequate sense of the gravity of the world situation which is facing us."

There were three prime factors in the war, men, munitions, and third, and most important, money. How long would Canada go to the Mother Country and ask her to finance her expenditure?

Just Getting Started.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—It was pointed out yesterday that the export of arms and munitions for the Allies is just beginning to attain something of the proportions that may be expected for the next year. A steady growth of the output of the munition factories is expected from now on. While the shipment of arms and ammunition are said to average \$2,500,000 a day, there will be a tremendous increase by the middle of March. By that time the capacity of the factories in this country, under the present orders from the Allies, will have been reached.

Germans Lost 8,000 Men.

PARIS, Dec. 28. — "Information received regarding the fighting on Dec. 21, between Ypres and Armentieres indicates that the Germans sustained a loss of over 8,000 men without gaining any ground," says a despatch to La Liberte from its correspondent on the northern front. "The fighting was most severe, and a large quantity of asphyxiating gas was used, but the English lines remained intact. The attack is thought to have been the prelude to an offensive or for the purpose of testing the strength of the English front."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1895.

A. W. GLEASON,

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

has been the mainstay of failure, and we want no more of it."

The correspondent concludes that the Allies, counting only the men actually at the front, have about 6,000,000 to the enemy's 5,000,000, but that this superiority has been almost reduced to equality by the strategy of the past year, and by the special conditions of the Italian theatre, which enabled some 300,000 to 400,000 Austrians to hold up the Italians.

"It is impossible to win the war without greatly superior numbers," he concludes, "and still less possible to win it soon. Therefore, provision for such numbers is the primary duty of the Allies."

SABRED 118 MEN.

Russian Forces Won Decisive Victory Over Kurdish Tribesmen.

PETROGRAD, Dec. 28.—The Russian official communique says:

"Authentic information having been received of the arrival at Rabatkerim, 25 miles south-west of Teheran, of a band of a thousand horsemen under Emir Krischimet, we sent a detachment of troops there Tuesday night under Colonel Belomestoff, with orders to destroy the band by a swift blow. On Wednesday Colonel Belomestoff encountered the enemy near Rabatkerim. The enemy, in naturally strong positions, consisted of two battalions of gendarmes, five hundred of Chief Emir's horsemen, and two hundred Zakhliarias.

"The enemy opened a violent fire. Colonel Belomestoff, after artillery preparations, attacked with his whole force in an endeavor to surround the enemy. The enemy was thoroughly dispersed, losing in men sabred alone 118, including two officers."

Serbs Meet in Athens.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—The Athens correspondent of the Havas Agency sends the following: "The Serbian Minister of War arrived Saturday and was received yesterday by the Premier and the Greek Minister of War. A number of Serbian Deputies also arrived and held a meeting, at which it was decided to ask the Serbian Government where the Serbian Parliament could reopen.

The Red Squirrel.

When the red squirrel begins tapping maple trees for the sap the animal makes an incision in the bark and waits until the sap has trickled a short distance down the trunk of the tree. He then begins at the bottom of the stream and ticks up until he has reached the source of the flow, when he again waits and repeats the performance until satisfied.

Difficult Dentistry.

Pulling a lion's tooth is not easy. Ordinarily the beast is tied to the floor of his cage. Then a board is removed from directly under his head. Through this the doctor reaches up with huge forceps and performs the operation.

Right to the Point.

Magician—I can read minds. Engineer—Yuh ken? Ken yuh read mine? Magician—Certainly. Engineer—Why don't yuh hit me, then?

A lie always has a certain amount of weight with those who wish to believe it.—Rice.

great violence. In experiments to determine the cause of its extreme explosiveness some damp iodide of nitrogen was rubbed on the strings of a bass viol. It is known that the strings of such an instrument will vibrate when those of a similar instrument having an equal tension are played upon. In this case, after the explosive had become thoroughly dry upon the strings, another bass viol was brought near and the strings sounded. At a certain note the iodide of nitrogen on the prepared instrument exploded. It was found that the explosion occurred only when a rate of vibration of sixty a second was communicated to the prepared strings. Vibration of the G string caused an explosion, while that of the E string had no effect.

The Siamese Topknot.

A Siamese child, whether boy or girl, wears its hair in a little topknot until it has attained the age of eleven or twelve years. On reaching this age the topknot cutting ceremony takes place. The child is dressed in its best, and amid much rejoicing of relatives and friends the topknot is cut, one lock at a time. The head is then completely shaved by the priests. All guests invited to the ceremony bring presents, usually money, which is carefully invested for the child by its parents or guardians. A young prince or princess will sometimes receive as much as \$25,000 in presents at his or her topknot cutting ceremony, while a poor child may get \$10 or \$15.—Wide World Magazine.

Odd Indian Belief.

The Indians living near the celebrated Mesa Verde in southwestern Colorado hold in great awe the prehistoric dwellings of the Mancos valley, which are by far the finest and best preserved of any in the American southwest. They will not believe that it was Pueblo Indians, or any Indians in fact, who, so long ago that the oldest traditions describe them as they now are, carved these wonderful cities out of the cliffs. They believe that spirits built the cliff dwellings, and that spirits still inhabit them. They reverently call these spirits the "little people." For this reason it is difficult to induce Indians to approach the cliff dwellings.—Argonaut.

Flag Rush—A Boy Scout Game.

One troop challenges another to a flag rush. Each troop plants its flag at the designated points, ranging from 100 yards to a quarter of a mile, depending on the ground where the game is to be played; number of scouts, etc. And then just get the other troop's flag, protecting, of course, your own. Prisoners may be captured, but must be actually carried to prison, where they must stay until released. They are freed by a scout touching them before being captured by the other side. The ones released may be immediately recaptured, and the scout doing the releasing may also be captured.

This game affords excellent opportunity for stalking. If played by day the semaphore or Morse codes can be used to advantage, and, if played at night, whistle and call signals are convenient.

Code signals in secret can be used either day or night.—Scouting.

A BLAZE IN JAPAN

**Yelling Mobs Throng the Streets
When a Fire Starts.**

IN A FRENZY OF EXCITEMENT

Every Native in Town Makes a Mad Dash For the Scene of the Conflagration and Chaos Reigns Supreme. Even a Small Fire is a Big Event.

A fire is a great event in Japan. One would think that, inasmuch as the flimsy construction of the Japanese houses and their packing together make fires of almost daily occurrence—in the cities, at any rate—fires would have lost a portion of their novelty during the ten or fifteen centuries Japan has regularly been burning down. They have not, though. When the fire bell begins to toll the whole population goes to the fire.

I was in a *jinrikisha* in Yokohama on my way to the railroad station when I heard the clangor of a bell and the coolie who was drawing me shouted: "Kwaji! Kwaji!"—or what sounded like that—and displayed strong evidences of breaking into a gallop.

"Sore wa nanigesuka?" I inquired politely, remembering from my phrase book, "What is that?"

"Kwaji!" he shouted. "Kwaji!" And so it fell out that we went to the fire—the coolie, the *jinrikisha* and myself—for I had no words to stop him except a very uncertain "Tomaru." And he did not choose to *tomaru*.

The coolie galloped down one street and up another, and in ten minutes I was in the midst of 20,000 people clad in every style of Japanese dress, and all running backward and forward. Not a man walked. All ran. They were so interested and excited that I thought they must be shareholders in the shanties which were burning.

A man dashed wildly to one end of the street elbowing people out of his way, stepping on them, pushing against them, and then he stopped, emitted a wild screech and dashed back again. I say one man did that. In reality a thousand did it on each of the four sides of the block in which the fire was, unconcernedly and in a casual and unhampered manner, demolishing some small houses.

Other thousands—many of them—ran this way a few steps and that way a few steps, all by-ah-ing. Not a man stood still except myself, and I soon got away, for the Japanese, frenzied with excitement, were bumping into me from all sides.

Presently the firemen came. They dashed in from all quarters of the city, dragging little hose carts painted red and flying white and red flags.

The hydrants in Yokohama are in manholes below the surface of the street. The firemen joined in the milling throng. They ran back and forth, too, and the spectators ran back and forth after them. There was much shouting and gesticulation. Every fireman, whether regular or volunteer, seemed to be a chief. They all gave orders that nobody obeyed, like a volunteer fire outfit in a country village at

TAUGHT BY THE KING.

A Lesson Given by Frederick William III. to His Steward.

King Frederick William III. of Prussia was a man of few words. Whatever he had to say was always brief and to the point, as the following anecdote from a foreign journal shows:

The king, who was accustomed to interest himself in all the details of court management, ordered his steward to take special pains to see that all the carriages were amply supplied with food and drink whenever they left for a journey of a day or so, but it sometimes happened that the steward dispatched the drivers without any food, giving them a coin, perhaps, to buy what they wanted. That usually meant that the driver went hungry, as he did not have much opportunity to leave his horses and dine at a restaurant.

At length the king became aware of his steward's failure to carry out his orders and awaited the next opportunity to bring the fact to his attention. He had not long to wait. That night the king stopped his coachman as he entered the courtyard and upon inquiry found that the man had had nothing to eat since breakfast. He held out a dollar in his hand that the steward had given him to buy food with. Without a word the king took the dollar.

He went into the castle and summoned the steward. That worthy appeared immediately and made a profound bow, but as he raised himself up he was surprised to feel a coin placed against his mouth.

"Eat it!" ordered the king.

"But, your majesty, I"—

"Eat it!" the king again roared.

"Why, your majesty, I can't eat it!"

"Oh, you can't? But you expected the coachman to! Well, in the future just remember that—that people eat food, not money. Do you understand?"

The steward understood. In the future the king's coachmen were amply supplied with provisions whenever they went upon a journey.

MAPS ON GLOBES.

The Spheres, Made of Brown Paper, Are Wonderfully Strong.

Few people could say of what substance globe maps are made and would be astonished to hear that brown paper is the chief material used. A matrix of wood is covered with strips of brown paper which have been well smeared with paste. The paper is laid on the matrix until it is about a sixteenth of an inch thick and the globe looks like a round football. When this paper covering is dry it is cut midway between what will be the two poles, removed from the matrix, and after an axis has been fixed in it the two hemispheres are glued together. Then this sphere of brown paper is coated with a composition plaster, the ingredients of which are a trade secret, and again left to dry.

After being tested to see that it is an exact sphere the meridians are marked on the globe to guide the girls who finish the work. The globe is then fixed in a clamp, which holds its axis, and a girl takes the engraved gores, cut ready for use, and pastes them on without overlapping. If the globe is exact the gores should fit so exactly

LIKE A SUBMARINE

The Fur Seal in Many Ways Resembles an Undersea Boat.

ITS HABITS IN THE WATER.

Although It Can Swim Only When Submerged and Must Rise to the Surface Every Few Minutes, It Is a Marvel of Speed.

We have come to regard the soaring albatross or the condor as the prototype of the aeroplane. When we look for a natural model for the submarine we find it well made in the body of the fur seal and fully suggested by its method of progression in the sea, for it travels there only when wholly submerged.

Unlike, however, the "unterseeboot," the fur seal is not fitted for swimming on the surface; it only rises there to survey, to breathe and to sleep. It never attempts to swim with head above water on any course, no matter how short. It rises when undisturbed or not alarmed, looks about with head and neck well stretched up above the surface of the sea, fills its lungs with air (literally compressed), turns its head down and with its powerful anterior flippers drives itself below the surface to the depth of five or ten feet, then ahead on that level. Thus submerged the body of the seal glides through the water as swiftly as a swallow in the air—it is a vanishing streak to our eyes.

How long it remains thus submerged when traveling no one has any definite knowledge, but the best consensus of opinion gives it a rise at intervals of every three or four minutes to breathe—that is, a pause of less than two or three seconds, with barely more than its nose and eyes above the surface, for exhalation and renewed inhalation—when down goes the trim body to speed ahead again.

When our submarines were first brought out a trip of more than 300 miles from base was the utmost limit of their cruising. Today they have been so perfected that they can cruise safely more than 3,000 miles from that base. Therefore in this connection it is interesting to know that the fur seal makes a submarine journey in the north Pacific ocean of more than 5,000 miles from its base on the Pribilof Islands, in Bering sea, and then returns.

An animal which can not only make such an extended journey, but can steer its course over an uncharted waste from point to point, month by month, with positive regularity and in perfect time, must be a fine type of swimming machine, and it is.

There is to be observed a close resemblance between the cigar shaped submarine boat and the body form of the fur seal. As we view them laterally, this resemblance is complete. They are both driven ahead by feathering screws, and they are both kept on the level of their submerged course at a given distance below the surface by rudders.

Then we observe that the periscope, to which the submarine craft owes all

LOVE LINKED WITH

Where Women Propose and Must Kill Themselves

In the Pacific ocean, betw New Guinea, New Caledonia, continent of Australia, lies the island group of islands, where the and cannibals abound, and gawsome as are many of the tribes, there are some of the most romantic. For in the island of Tucopia the women propose marriage instead of the men.

When a girl of Tucopia sees whom she thinks she would have for her husband she rushes up to him and asks him her. On the contrary, she subjects deep thought and makes a most careful investigation before she "pops the question." Her son is that his answer is death to her.

It is a tribal law that any man who has been refused must kill himself. Therefore a woman must be sure that his answer will be "Yes" before she proposes.

Many are the strange and inexplicable questions with women of Tucopia ply the men who cannot realize the persistence of the solicitude of the belles who inquire if he is not and the state of his wife. Romances are consequently turned out in happy marriages.

But there have been instances when a poor girl, the newcomer's charms, has been killed herself because with whom she has fallen in love had to refuse to marry her.

Baldness with the women is a sign of beauty, and a woman who is bald does a Tucopia woman come fully convinced that she is lovely.

But, bald or not, she must care whom she asks to marry, for the tribal law has never been so strict as to fail. If a rejected woman kills herself she is executed for the most dishonorable condition of the tribe.

True Words.

"Ma, do you remember a thing how you said we should be bad 'cause we weren't a daughter, but gaining a son?"

"Yes, pa."

"Well, them was true words. He's just written me that he decided to come home an' live."

After Thirty.

It has been calculated that 100,000 men and women who have reached the age of thirty about one-third the age of sixty-three, one-third the age of seventy-six, one-third the age of eighty-three and one-third the age of ninety years. Of 1,000,000 only 100,000 are of age 100.

GIBRALTAR.

The Rock That Guards the Mediterranean
Gibraltar was captured by

and the spectators ran back and forth after them. There was much shouting and gesticulation. Every fireman, whether regular or volunteer, seemed to be a chief. They all gave orders that nobody obeyed, like a volunteer fire outfit in a country village at home.

There were ten or fifteen minutes of this running back and forth and shouting by the firemen; then some tiny streams of water began to sprinkle on the fire. Also, a few big engines began to squirt. Meantime the firemen were paying no attention to the houses on fire, but were trying to keep other houses from burning. A few of them tore slates from adjacent roofs and cast them indiscriminately into the crowd. Women with bundles of household belongings struggled out of the houses that might catch fire. More thousands came. For four blocks each way the streets were packed from wall to wall with excited people, all running back and forth and all shouting.

I had to club my coolie with my cane to make him start with me to the station, and he looked backward over his shoulder all the way. I was depriving him of a real pleasure—taking something out of his life by not allowing him to stay and help put out that fire.

It seems almost superfluous to say I missed my train or that the jinrikisha man, bowing and smiling, remarked, "I am sorrow for you!" However, that made me later in getting back that night, and as I went up dark and deserted Water street in Yokohama I heard music ahead of me—a kind of music and tune that sounded familiar.

Presently I overtook the musician. He was a Japanese youth, stumping along on his wooden clogs, wearing a derby hat and clad in a kimono, and he was playing on a mouth organ "Shall We Gather at the River?" Wherein was illustrated and exemplified the old and the new Japan.

Umbrella on Horseback.

The late Duc de Sagan set many a fashion among French dandies, and among others that of wearing a single eyeglass with a very wide black ribbon—a practice followed for many years by Parisians who wished to look smart. In one respect, however, his most faithful admirers refused to follow the duke. This was when he took to carrying an umbrella on horseback. He first indulged in this eccentricity at a race meeting. When a shower came down and the leader of fashion was seen to be holding an umbrella over himself and his horse the sensation was immense. No one ventured to imitate him, however, and finally he abandoned the practice.—Exchange.

English Names For Towns.

Many names of towns in England have been appropriated for a similar use in this country. These names frequently indicate in themselves the origin of the towns. For instance, names ending in "chester" or "cester" or "caster," such as Dorchester, Worcester and Lancaster, undoubtedly apply to sites of old military settlements or camps, and the termination is derived from "castra," the Latin word for camp. If the name of a place ends in "coln," like Lincoln, then it, too, is of Roman origin, because the Latin word for colony is colonia. When the syllable "by" ends the word, like Rugby, we know the Danes are responsible for the name, for the Danish word for town is by.

who finish the work. The globe is then fixed in a clamp, which holds its axis, and a girl takes the engraved gores, cut ready for use, and pastes them on without overlapping. If the globe is exact the gores should fit so exactly that you cannot see where they are in the completed globe.

When the gores have dried on the globe is colored by a hand process, which is also done by girls, and then polished. The globe is now ready to be mounted on its stand and to have its meridian fitted. Formerly, says the World's Work, when the industry was most flourishing, the metal and wood work connected with the fittings formed separate industries, but today the globe maker does the whole work on his own premises.

It might be mentioned that globes thus made are so strong that a man could stand on one and not break it. Indeed, you cannot break one without using great violence.

Wills in Argentina.

In Argentina the laws provide that a father must leave his children four-fifths of his fortune, and a husband, if he has no children, has to leave half of his property to his wife. An unmarried son is compelled to leave his parents two-thirds of his property, and only unmarried persons without parents or descendants can make wills disposing of their possessions as they see fit.

How Bamboos Bloom.

Bamboo plants are said to have the peculiarity of blooming at exactly the same time, whether in Europe or Africa, the difference in climate and surroundings seeming to make no change in the plants bursting into flower. They blossom rarely, but as they die immediately afterward this cannot be deplored. The plant is said to be exquisitely graceful and is easily cultivated.

That Sinking Feeling.

Sometimes a simple phrase will tell more than a volume of description. In such a phrase a soldier describes his sensations on going under fire for the first time. "It was," he says, "as if some one had given me a smack below the chest with the flat of a heavy spade."

His Title.

"If it were customary in this country to confer titles upon men who go in for literature, what would I be?" asked a conceited journalist of his senior.

"Baron of Ideas," was the terse reply.

If we could learn to forget by forgiving many a headache would cease to day.

Strictly Business.

"I always read one of Thackeray's novels two or three times."

"I don't want mine read that way," said the compiler of best sellers. "By the time you finish one of my novels I have another ready at a dollar fifty."

In No Time.

Mary—Mrs. Delaney says her little girl has learned to play the piano in no time. Alice—Yes, I heard her playing just that way the other day.

are both driven ahead by feathering screws, and they are both kept on the level of their submerged course at a given distance below the surface by rudders.

Then we observe that the periscope, to which the submarine craft owes all of its efficiency, is duplicated exactly by the seal's nose and eyes and which are all that it ever lifts above the surface when startled and in flight of passage.

Again we note that the fur seal as a submarine has a great advantage over the human boat—it has eyes that can look ahead and around under water—how far we do not know, but it is reasonable to assume that the seal's eye can see as far under water as the eye of a camera can, which we have the evidence of in good records.

Then, too, it also has an acute sense of hearing under sea, for we know that the whirring of a propeller's screw will drive all the seals away for miles around a steamer. We know that because some of the early pelagic sealing vessels were fitted with small auxiliary screws, and these, when put into use, had to be removed.

With reference to the powers of destruction, of course our fur seal boat has no torpedo tubes, but it can and does "shoot its mouth off" at fish with a deadly certainty.

In this connection it is interesting to note that seals do not catch fish by pursuit of them—not at all. They shoot down from above upon the backs or up from below to strike at the bellies of their finny prey.

How fast these phocine submarines can speed up under the stimulus of excitement or fear no one knows. But it is well known when a vessel is coming down before a gale of wind from the islands, logging fourteen to sixteen knots, that a very few fur seals will often follow the ship for hours and repeatedly swim by it, swim around it and then renew the chase and circling of it.—Henry W. Elliott

Why He Missed Her.

"So you're little Willie Woodby?" said the new minister after Sunday school. "I called to see your mother yesterday, but, unfortunately, she was not at home."

"Oh, yes, she was," replied the boy, "but I guess she took you for the installment man. You look somethin' like him."

A Possible Solution.

"How can a man be as stupid as that fellow and live?"

"Some of the men at the club have a theory that he was raised on a vacuum bottle."

A man without patience is a lamp without oil.—De Musset.

Sufficient Reason.

"Why don't you be good?"

"Good?"

"Yes."

"It isn't at all fashionable."

Attraction.

The reason why the comets come These chilly winter nights, They've heard about our flying men And want to see the sights.

Grand Opera.

"Do you like it so well?" "No, but I do love to see the people in the boxes pose."

age of 100.

GIBRALTAR.

The Rock That Guards the Mediterranean.

Gibraltar was captured by Ish July 24, 1704, and from has not been out of British.

At first little was thought of this stronghold, succeeding nine years the made repeated attempts to it. On one occasion they succeeded.

A French and Spanish force been collected on the isthmus joins the rock to the mainland offered to show the up the sloping sides of the rock he had reason to believe was to the British. This offer cepted.

Five hundred troops ascended one night and took shelter low called by the Spaniards "chair." At daybreak next they ascended higher, took station, killed the guard and ly looked for expected reinforcements. The re-enforcements failed. The armed garrison sallied drove the invaders down. The "little chair" was filled the place made stronger than. All subsequent attempts the rock have failed. One was a siege by Spain and F ginning in 1779 and not to until September, 1783.

The rock of Gibraltar to more important bearing than these days of big guns becoming commanding position at the the Mediterranean, where the little more than twenty mile Exchange.

LITTLE ANDORRA.

The Tiny Republic That Nest Nook in the Pyrenees

Andorra is a republic of 11 miles situated in the valley same name in the Eastern. It forms an irregular little square between France and Spain, hotbed for smugglers plying the two countries. It leads a dependent existence under the tion of France and the Bishop Spain. Charlemagne declared pendent in return for its against the Moors.

In 1278 it was transferred Comte de Foix and the Bis Urgel. During the French relations between it and France interrupted, on account of th of France to accept the annua which was considered inco with a Republican form of gov In 1806, however, the former were renewed, and free import cereals, made necessary by th area of Andorra, was allocated France in return for an annua of 960 francs.

Andorra is governed by a twenty-four members chosen years by the heads of the community. The revenue is derived from a few taxes. The manner of very simple. Every able-bodied liable to military service betw ages of sixteen and sixty. Th is Andorra, with about 1,000 tants. The total population 6,000 and remains practically ary.

LINKED WITH DEATH.

Women Propose and if Rejected Must Kill Themselves.

Pacific ocean, between Fiji, New Caledonia and the coast of Australia, lies the Melanesian Islands, where head hunters and cannibals abound. Strange as it may seem, there are some of the most romantic tribes there. For instance, on the island of Tucopia the women propose instead of the men.

A girl of Tucopia sees a man she thinks she would like to marry. Her husband she does not like, and she asks him to marry her. The contrary, she gives the man the slip and often the most careful investigation cannot "pop the question." The result of his answer spells life or death.

Under tribal law that any woman who has been refused must forthwith commit suicide. Therefore a woman asks for marriage when she feels that her answer will be the happy one.

There are the strange and seemingly impossible questions with which the women of Tucopia ply the stranger until he realizes the personal motive of the solicitude of the dusky girl. To inquire if he is married or single, the state of his wife's health, and are consequently very apt to inquire in happy marriage.

There have been innumerable instances when a poor girl, smitten by the charms of a man, has been compelled to commit suicide because the man she has fallen in love with has refused to marry her.

As with the women of Tucopia, of beauty, and never until she is convinced that she is really in love.

Old or not, she takes great pains to ask to marry her, for tribal law has never been known to reject a woman who does not wish to be executed under the honorable conditions by the tribe.

True Words.

Do you remember at the wedding you said we shouldn't feel like we weren't losing our only son?"

"That was true words, ma. I written me that they've become home an' live with us."

After Thirty.

When calculated that of 1,000,000 men and women who have passed the age of thirty about one-half live to the age of sixty-three, one-fourth to the age of seventy-six, every tenth to the age of eighty-three and every hundredth to the age of ninety-seven, only 100,000 only 100 attain the age of 100.

GIBRALTAR.

That Guards the Mouth of the Mediterranean. The British fleet was captured by the British.

THE MARKETS

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—Bears had the advantage most of the time in the wheat market today owing largely to a big increase of the United States' visible supply total. Prices closed weak, at the same as Friday's finish to 1-8 and 1-4 lower, with December at 1.27 1-4, and May at 1.26 7-8 and 1.27. Corn gained 5-8 to 3-4 net, and oats 1-4 and 3-8 to 3-8. In provisions the outcome was unchanged to 15 lower.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Fall wheat, cereal, new, bushel	\$1 03 to \$1 05
Fall wheat, milling, new, bushel	0 90 1 00
Goose wheat, bushel	0 92 0 95
Barley, bush	0 53 0 60
Oats, new, bush	0 40 0 43
Buckwheat, bush	0 76 0 78
Rye, bush	0 80 0 85
Peas, bush	1 50 1 75

TORONTO DAIRY MARKET.

Butter, creamery, fresh-made, lb. squares	0 34 0 35
Butter, creamery, cut, sq.	0 23 0 24
Butter, creamery, solids	0 33 0 34
Butter, separator, dairy	0 31 0 32
Eggs, new-laid, per doz.	0 50 0 55
Eggs, cold storage, doz.	0 30 0 32
Eggs, cold storage, seconds	0 24 0 25
Cheese, per lb.	0 18 1/2 0 19 1/2
Honey, extracted, lb.	0 11

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

TORONTO, Dec. 27.—The Board of Trade official market quotations:

Manitoba Wheat (New Crop).
No. 1 northern, \$1.22, all rail.
No. 2 northern, \$1.29, all rail.
No. 3 northern, \$1.25, all rail.
Manitoba Oats.
No. 2 C.W., 51c, all rail.
No. 3 C.W., 49c, all rail.
Extra No. 1 feed, 49c, all rail.
No. 1 feed, 48c, all rail.

American Corn.
Yellow, No. 3, new, 80 1/2c, track, Toronto.

Canadian Corn.
No. 2 yellow, old, nominal, track, Toronto.

Ontario Oats.
No. 3 white, 37c to 38c, according to freights, outside.

Commercial oats, 35c to 37c.

Ontario Wheat.
No. 2, winter, per car lot, \$1.05 to \$1.07, according to freights, outside.

Slightly sprouted and tough, according to sample, \$1 to \$1.04.

Sprouted, smutty and tough, according to sample, 90c to 96c.

Feed wheat, 80c to 85c.

Peas.
No. 2, nominal, per car lots, \$1.90, according to freights outside.

sample peas, according to sample, \$1.25 to \$1.75.

Barley.
Maltster barley, 57c to 60c, according to freights, outside.

Feed barley, 50c to 53c, according to freights, outside.

Buckwheat.
Nominal, car lots, 76c to 77c, according to freights, outside.

Rye.
No. 1 commercial, 86c to 87c, according to freights, outside.

Rejected, 70c to 80c, according to sample.

Manitoba Flour.
First patents, in jute bags, \$6.80, Toronto.

Second patents, in jute bags, \$6.30, Toronto.

Strong bakers', in jute bags, \$6.10, Toronto.

Ontario Flour.
New winter, \$4.80 to \$5, according to sample, seaboard, or Toronto freights, in bags, prompt shipment.

Millfeed (Car Lots, Delivered).
Bran, per ton, \$24, Montreal freights.

Middlings, per ton, \$26, Montreal freights.

Good feed flour, per bag, \$1.60, Montreal freights.

Hay.
No. 1, per ton, \$17.50 to \$18, track, Toronto.

No. 2, per ton, \$13 to \$15, track, Toronto.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

WINNIPEG, Dec. 27.—After a fluctuation of 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c, Winnipeg closed today 1/4c to 3/4c lower than Friday's close. May made a new high record, selling at \$1.22 1/2. At the close May was 3 1/4c over December.

Wheat—No. 1 northern, \$1.15 1/4; No. 2 northern, \$1.12 1/4.

OUR GREAT CREATOR'S "UNSPEAKABLE GIFT"

"Good Tidings of Great Joy, Shall be Unto All People."

Generosity an Element of Godliness —"The Giver of Every Good and Perfect Gift"—Our Appreciation of God's Gifts—How Expressed—"More Blessed to Give Than to Receive."



PASTOR RUSSELL

Harrisburg, Pa., Dec. 19.—Pastor Russell preached a Christmas sermon to-day to a very attentive audience. His discourse was based upon the text, "Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift."—2 Corinthians 9:15.

There is an appropriateness in the general good cheer of the Christmas season, the speaker said. The happy custom of giving tokens of love and friendship prevails wherever the story of Jesus has gone. While some may have been injured by receiving bounties, few have been other than blessed in the giving of them. Herein we see corroborated our Saviour's words, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."—Acts 20:35.

In our dealings with God, it is necessary that we realize our dependence, our insufficiency, and His greatness; and that we learn to go to Him as "dear children," upon whom He delights to bestow His favors, and who delight to receive these blessings and to appreciate them with grateful hearts. In every sense of the word we are debtors to our Heavenly Father, and always shall be. We can never dispute the obligations under which His loving kindness and tender mercy have placed us. The sooner we realize this fact, the better.

Some possessed with a false pride declare that they ask favors of neither God nor man—that they pay their way, and wish always to do so. As respects our dealings with our fellowmen, something of this spirit is praiseworthy; but the proposition is inconsistent with our relationship to the Almighty. (Acts 17:28.) God provides for His creatures on every plane of being. The fact that He causes His sun to shine on both just and unjust, and sends the rain upon both evil and good, thus providing for the world of mankind in rebellion against Him and His authority, does not prove that nature's laws are autocratic and that the results could not be otherwise.

God's mercies scattered broadcast tell of His provision for the necessities of His creatures. He fully explains why He permits His laws to be interfered with at the present time, why He permits adverse conditions upon mankind. It is because of mankind's sinful, rebellious attitude, because of the curse, the death sentence, which He justly pronounced against the first human pair, and because He sees how present adversity and tribulation be made instructive as respects the exceeding sinfulness of sin.

MAD RIOT OF COLORS.

Grotesque Native Fashions on the West Coast of Africa.

A somewhat amusing description of the arrival of a ship on the African coast near Sierra Leone is given by Mrs. Horace Tremlett in her book "With the Tin Gods." She says the ship was met by a multitude of primitive native canoes manned by naked savages, but evidences of civilization were not lacking in the later arrivals.

"They were followed in a more leisurely and decorous fashion by boats, also containing colored people, but clothed and apparently in their right mind, and these climbed up the companionway and swarmed in dozens all over the decks and into the saloons, taking possession of the ship. No one appeared to resent their behavior, and they crowded into the drawing room, loitering about on the settees and chairs. Some of them thumped out hymns and cakewalks with merciless enthusiasm on the piano, while the others whistled or sang the tune in various and divergent keys. They had evidently come on board to enjoy themselves, and every black face was decorated with an expansive and genial grin of pleasure.

"The men were dressed in decent ready made suits of dark tweed or cloth and, though adorned with a good deal of jewelry in the way of watch chains, pins and rings, were quite presentable. But their womenfolk were the most ludicrous caricature of civilization it is possible to imagine. Many of them wore silk and satin dresses, frilled, gathered and draped about their bulky figures. Red and yellow appeared to be the most popular colors, although purple and green were a close second, and I remember a very striking costume of emerald green velvet with bright pink satin facings and frills of deep coffee colored lace that surely must have been the envy of all beholders. Huge hats of grotesque shapes were perched indifferently on their black woolly heads. Magenta feathers strove with scarlet poppies, and vivid blue roses wrestled with yellow ribbons on a mauve hat.

"Bangles and chains composed of everything from colored glass to fine gold jingled and rattled as they moved about and glistened equally with their coal black eyes and gleaming white teeth. They chattered and gibbered like a troop of monkeys, and pandemonium reigned on board for several hours. It transpired that they were the native aristocracy of Sar Leone, merchants and traders with their ladies, who made a point of boarding the mail boat whenever possible, generally to bid farewell to one of their number who is traveling down the coast. They look upon it as a legitimate excuse for a spree, and as a large proportion of the ship's cargo depends upon their good will they are encouraged to make the most of the occasion."

Loan and Lend.

Many errors are committed in the name of usage. That's why, today, the dictionaries permit one to use "loan" as a verb instead of "lend."

The highest philological authorities, among whom is Richard Grant White, say that "loan" is absolutely the noun form of the word.

"Lend me a dollar" is correct. Furthermore, when the man has lent you the

GIBRALTAR.

< That Guards the Mouth of the Mediterranean.

ar was captured by the Brit- 24, 1704, and from that day been out of British hands. little was thought of the im- of this stronghold. For the ig nine years the Spaniards peated attempts to recapture ne occasion they nearly suc-

ch and Spanish force having lected on the isthmus that e rock to the mainland, a offered to show them a path oping sides of the rock, which eason to believe was unknown British. This offer was ac-

undred troops ascended quiet- ght and took shelter in a hold y by the Spaniards "the little . At daybreak next morning ended higher, took the signal illed the guard and anxious- for expected re-enforcements, nforcements failed to arrive. ed garrison sallied out and e invaders down the rock. le chair" was filled up and e made stronger than ever.

sequent attempts to capture ave failed. One of them ege by Spain and France, be- in 1779 and not terminating tember, 1783. ck of Gibraltar takes on a portant bearing than ever in ys of big guns because of its ling position at the mouth of iterranean, where that sea is e than twenty miles wide.— e.

LITTLE ANDORRA.

Republic That Nestles In a Vook In the Pyrenees.

a is a republic of 175 square tuated in the valley of the me in the Eastern Pyrenees. an irregular little square plug France and Spain and is a or smugglers plying between countries. It leads a semi-in- existence under the protec- rance and the Bishop of Urgel, Charlemagne declared it inde- in return for its services he Moors.

S it was transferred to the e Foix and the Bishopric of During the French revolution between it and France were ed, on account of the refusal e to accept the annual tribute, was considered incompatible epublican form of government. however, the former relations ewed, and free importation of ade necessary by the limited Andorra, was allowed by a return for an annual tribute ancs.

a is governed by a council of ur members chosen for four e heads of the communities. ue is derived from lands and ices. The manner of life is ple. Every able-bodied male is military service between the sixteen and sixty. The capital ra, with about 1,000 inhabi- The total population is about i remains practically station-

WINNIPEG, Dec. 27.—After a fluctua- tion of 1 1/2c to 1c, Winnipeg closed to- day 1/2c lower than Friday's close. May made a new high record, selling at \$1.32 1/2. At the close May was 3/4c over December.

Wheat.—No. 1 northern, \$1.15 1/2; No. 2 northern, \$1.12 1/2; No. 3 northern, \$1.08 1/2; No. 4, \$1.04 1/2; No. 5, 95 1/2c; No. 6, 85 1/2c; No. 1 feed, 75 1/2c.

Oats.—No. 2 C.W., 40c; No. 3 C.W., 37c; extra No. 1 feed, 37c; No. 1 feed, 35c; No. 2 feed, 34c.

Flax.—No. 1 N.W.C., \$1.89; No. 2 C.W., \$1.86.

CATTLE MARKETS.

UNION STOCK YARDS.

TORONTO, Dec. 27.—Receipts of live stock at the Union Yards were 468 cattle, 167 hogs, 11 sheep, and 6 calves.

Butchers' Cattle.

Choice heavy steers at \$7.50 to \$7.85; choice butchers' cattle at \$7.40 to \$7.75; good at \$7 to \$7.30; medium at \$6.50 to \$6.85; common at \$5.50 to \$6.25; choice cows at \$6 to \$6.50; good cows at \$5.50 to \$6; medium cows at \$4.90 to \$5.25; common cows at \$4 to \$4.50; canners and cutters at \$3 to \$4.25; light bulls at \$3.75 to \$4.50; heavy bulls at \$5.75 to \$6.75.

Stockers and Feeders.

Choice feeders, 400 to 550 lbs., at \$6 to \$6.50; good feeders, 500 to 900 lbs., \$5.50 to \$6; stockers, 700 to 800 lbs., at \$5 to \$5.50; common stocker steers and heifers at \$4 to \$4.75; yearlings, 600 to 650 lbs., at \$5.75 to \$6.25.

Milkers and Springers.

Choice milkers and springers at \$90 to \$100; good cows at \$70 to \$85; common cows at \$45 to \$65.

Veal Calves.

Extra choice veal at \$10 to \$10.25; best veal calves at \$9 to \$9.60; good at \$7.25 to \$8.50; medium at \$5.75 to \$6.75; heavy fat calves at \$5.75 to \$7; common calves at \$4.75 to \$5.25; grassers at \$3.75 to \$4.50.

Sheep and Lambs.

Light sheep, \$6.50 to \$7.50; heavy sheep at \$4 to \$5.50; lambs at \$10 to \$10.60; cull lambs at \$6.75 to \$7.50.

Hogs.

Selects, fed and watered, \$8.75; 50c is being deducted for heavy, fat hogs, and thin, light hogs; \$2.50 off for sows and \$4 off for stags, from prices paid for selects.

MONTREAL LIVE STOCK.

MONTREAL, Dec. 27.—At the Mont- real Stock Yards, west end market, the receipts of live stock for the week ending Dec. 25, were 700 cattle, 700 sheep and lambs, 1600 hogs, and 200 calves. The supply on the market this morning for sale amounted to 200 cattle, 600 sheep and lambs, and 150 calves. The trade in cattle today was very quiet. There was some demand from packers and they bought all the best stock on the mar- ket.

The feature of the small meat trade continues to be the strong undertone to the market for lambs, and prices have again scored another advance of 25c to 50c per 100 lbs. Calves were scarce and firm. The tone of the market for hogs was strong and prices scored an advance of 25c to 50c per 100 lbs. The supply was small, for which the demand was good, and sales of selected lots were made at \$10; sows at \$8, and stags at \$5 per 100 lbs. weighed off cars.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 13,000; market weak. Beeves, \$6 to \$9.75; cows and heifers, \$2.80 to \$8.40; calves, \$6.50 to \$9.75.

Hogs—Receipts, 25,000; market weak; light, \$5.85 to \$6.45; mixed, \$6.05 to \$6.80; heavy, \$6.10 to \$6.65; rough, \$6.10 to \$6.25; pigs, \$4.75 to \$5.90; bulk of sales, \$6.10 to \$6.55.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 14,000; market strong; native, \$6.40 to \$7; lambs, native, \$7.25 to \$9.75.

Hard to Please.

"My wife has finicky tastes."

"Yes?"

"Never wants strawberries till the season's over and doesn't care to see a show until after it has left town."

A Thorough Job.

"Muh wife mar'd me to refawm me, sah," stated Brother Hillsongdigger, "and I'm so plumb bodaciously refawmed dat I wouldn't marry ag'in if I done lived to be as old as Methoozelum!"— Judge.

tence, which He justly pronounced against the first human pair, and because He sees how present adversity and tribulation be made instructive as respects the exceeding sinfulness of sin.

"Every Good and Perfect Gift."

Only those who have been in the School of Christ for some time can comprehend the force of St. James' statement, "Every good and perfect gift cometh down from above." Looking about, we find many gifts and blessings, but very few of them are altogether perfect, purely good. Im- perfection seems to be written upon everything.

The Bible explanation of this con- dition is that mankind to-day are not really samples of God's workmanship (Deuteronomy 32:4), but are fallen, depraved, imperfect through the original sin of Father Adam and its entailed weaknesses and blemishes upon his posterity. God's good and perfect gifts are seen only by those whose eyes of understanding have been opened to see Jesus, the great Redeemer, and His future work of Restitution—the destruction of death and everything connected therewith, and the establishment of perfect life conditions such as God has promised. —Acts 3:19-21.

Those whose eyes of understanding have been opening see more and more of God's grace. More and more do they appreciate His gifts and fa- vors, especially His "unspeakable gift." What this gift is the entire Scriptures set forth in various pre- sentations. One of the most forceful of these is the statement, "The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."—Romans 6:23.

A Gift Not Appreciated.

False theologies have diverted from this Bible statement that eternal life is the GIFT of God, and that He will supply it only to those in harmony with Himself. False theo- logies have taught us that eternal life is a natural quality—yea, that even the Almighty Himself cannot destroy our being. This erroneous thought has distorted all our reason- ings, and has left the issue as be- tween eternal life in torture and eternal life in bliss. But the Scrip- tures clearly define a different issue; namely, as between extinction, de- struction, and a life which Divine Mercy and Love have provided for those in accord with the Almighty.—Genesis 2:17; 3:3-5; Ezekiel 18:4, 20.

The gift of life is not offered by the Father directly, but indirectly through the Son. "This is the record, that God hath given unto us eternal life; and this life is in His Son. He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life."—1 John 5:11, 12.

Queen Bees.

Queen bees have no sting.

A large assortment of Ebony and Ivory Toilet Goods for the Xmas trade at WALLACE'S Limited, the leading drug store.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

among whom is Richard Grant White, say that "loan" is absolutely the noun form of the word.

"Lend me a dollar" is correct. Fur- ther, when the man has lent you the dollar you have obtained the loan and presumably will repay it. We nego- tiate for loans and obtain them if the person is willing to lend them to us. One cannot loan a loan any more than one can lend a lend. If we insist in using loan as a verb the word "lend" is so much excess matter in the lex- icon.

To the College Boy.

When you enter college keep in mind the sound advice that a wise college president has offered to such as you. "Follow the preparatory school rules for the first year," he says. "Keep up the momentum that the school has given you rather than take advantage of your new liberty all at once. Watch the upper class men. See how they have improved or abused the freedom of the college life and the opportuni- ties at the college and then delibera- tely make up your mind what kind of man you want to be."

A Curious Funeral Ceremony.

It is said that when Alaric, the con- queror of Rome, died "a river was turned aside to make place in its bed for his grace, and when he was buried the water was again let into its former channel and the prisoners who had helped to bury him were killed so that no one might find out where the con- queror of Rome was buried." The river turned was the Busento and the place near Cosento, Italy.

Perfectly Natural.

"Why does that young man reach in his pocket and draw out a package of papers as soon as he begins to talk to any one?"

"That's a mere matter of habit. You see, he is a life insurance agent."

In the Modern Flat.

Prospective Tenant (dubiously)— Well, I'd take the place—it has mod- ern improvements, and so forth, as you say—but I don't like that ugly crack in the wall over there. Janitor hastily—Crack, sir? Why, that's the private hall.

Feline Amenities.

They were discussing the newest en- gagement. The fair fiancée had pre- viously made three similar announce- ments, but not one had resulted in a wedding.

"Do you think she will really marry him?" asked her dearest friend.

"I can't say, my dear," retorted the next dearest. "It is possible, but not customary."

The Limit.

"I shall never speak to her again as long as I live."

"But you've said that often before."

"I know, but what else is there to say when a person becomes as angry as she makes me?"—Detroit Free Press.

Shiloh 25¢
The family remedy for Coughs and Colds. Small dose. Small bottle. Best since 1870.

FURNITURE SALE!

Prices that Make Furnishing Easy.

Having some lines of furniture that in February will be sold to dealers at a reduction for their furniture sale, we have decided to place samples of these in our retail store and give our customers who will purchase now the opportunity to do so at wholesale price or less. These lines are our own manufacture and the best bargains that we have ever been able to offer.

Dresser

in Oak or Mahogany, having four drawers and large mirror, polished, sells for **\$14.00**
Washstand to match **\$5.00**

Large Mahogany Dresser

Sherton design, regular \$29
Special Price **\$23.00**

We have Dressing Tables, Buffets, China Cabinets, Ladies' Writing Desks, Music Cabinets and many other lines in all the popular woods and finishes, at great reductions.

Mahogany Chiffonier
with six drawers, swell front, shaped, bevelled mirror, regular \$31, for. **\$24.00**

Finely Figured Oak Chiffonier
with five drawers, shaped British mirror, regular \$25. Special price **\$20.00**

The Gibbard Furniture Co.

Limited.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

Capital Paid up.....\$7,000,000
Rest and Undivided Profits... 7,245,140
Total Deposits.....62,729,163
Total Assets83,190,161

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid.
Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee Branch, **E. R. CHECKLEY Mgr.**
Yarker Branch, **L. B. SHOREY, Mgr.**

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE FARM LANDS.

Under and by Virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at the Law Office of John English in the town of Napanee, on Monday, the 25th day of January, A.D., 1916 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

All and singular those certain parcels or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the township of Ernestown, in the county of Lennox and Addington and Province of Ontario, and being composed of the east half of lot number one, in the second concession of said Township (save and except a part of said land lying north of travelled road crossing said lot heretofore conveyed for school house purposes) containing by admeasurement one hundred acres, be the same more or less. Also the north part of the east half of lot number one, in the first concession of the said township and which may be better known and described as follows: Commencing at the north-east corner of said lot number one, thence running southerly along the eastern boundary of said lot fourteen chains and eighty-eight links, thence westerly along a line parallel to the northern boundary of said lot a distance of nine chains and seventy-two links, more or less to the centre line of said lot, thence northerly along said centre line fourteen chains and eighty-two links more or less, to the north boundary of said

ITALY'S CRACK MARKSMEN.

They Are All Athletes and Are the Pride of the Army.

The bersaglieri (sharpshooters) are the elite of the Italian army, and each bersagliere is a picked man, chosen for his hardihood and stamina, the average bersagliere being short and thick set, but with magnificent strength and exceptional powers of endurance.

There is no prettier soldier in the world than the full blown bersagliere as he swaggers along the street of an Italian town in his dark blue uniform, with its rich red facings, and on his head, set at a rakish angle, the famous wide brimmed black slouch hat adorned with large, heavy, drooping plumes of green cocks' feathers.

Bersaglieri, by the way, is pronounced ber-sar-lary.

When on the march the bersaglieri never walk as do other soldiers, but at ways go at a sort of quick trot.

These 25,000 or so men are among the most perfectly drilled troops in the world. Every single bersagliere, apart from being a man chosen for his endurance, is a fully trained athlete.—Westminster Gazette.

An Idol With Diamond Eyes.

The famous Orloff diamond was once the right eye of the great idol Serringham in the temple of Brahma. This precious gem was stolen at about the beginning of the eighteenth century by a French soldier who had made a pretense of being converted to the Hindu religion in order to gain the confidence of the priests and admission to the temple. The Frenchman first sold the diamond for £2,000. On the next turn

New Year Resolutions

By A. IRENE COWAN.

The new year has come and gone—
Its thoughts lie buried in the deep;
The Present we live in not long,
But with Future we laugh or weep.

What shall Future bring forth—
Shall the lamb and wolf lie down
In slumbers of a world-wide peace,
Or still reap war's renown?

We know not of Future's gold store,
But we hope for the best once more.
We resolve, with meaning, to keep
The resolutions we've broken of yore.

We'll list to the chant of that chorus,
By the angels on that Yule morn;
We'll list to the Voice that speaks for us,
We'll scatter the rose, not the thorn.

We'll yield to Humility's enticement,
And heed not to the wills of our own;
But rather to Solomon's advisement—
Of grit, courage and moral back-bone.

We'll face disappointments with boldness,
Like as Daniel the Brave, of old;
We'll lean not towards the weak things
Lest our spirits relax and mould.

We'll go forth with Israel's banner,
Floating o'er the Promised land;
With the Golden Rule for our watchword,
We'll make this new year grand?

The throb and thrill that will come,
When the war has ended its strife,
Will shiver our hearts to glow in one,
'Cause we've begun a better life.

Napanee, January, 1916.

A NEW YEAR'S MESSAGE FROM HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, THE GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA

Somewhat over a year ago, as President of the Canadian Patriotic Fund, I made an appeal to the people of the Dominion for funds to assist the families of the gallant men who are at the front. Though anticipating a generous response, I was hardly prepared for the magnificent manner in which the call was met. Monies have poured into the treasury of the Fund until the total contributions have reached and exceeded six million dollars.

Large, however, as this sum appears, it has not greatly exceeded current demands, and, if peace were declared in the immediate future, the entire surplus on hand would be required before all the men of the Expeditionary Force could again return home.

To-day there are 25,000 families, comprising it is estimated, 80,000 individuals dependent upon the Patriotic Fund.

With further recruiting the demands upon the Fund will, with each succeeding month, continue to grow, so that it is estimated that, should the war continue during 1916, a sum amounting to some \$8,000,000 and probably more will be required. This would, however, only mean \$1 per head of the population for the people of Canada, and it little indeed to ask of those who remain at home in comparison with the sacrifice in life and limb of those who are fighting in defence of the nation.

In spite of all the various calls that have been made for funds to aid our soldiers and sailors and the magnificent response that has been made in each and every case, I still feel assured that the warm hearts of all Canadians

Women's Patriotic Service and Red Cross

Through the Daughters of the



Many very appreciative thanks continue to be received from France and England for received by our men; and it great satisfaction to us to receive acknowledgements, and to be same, that we have been able our brave fellows just what is required!

Now that the New Year is our warmest wishes go for wings of the wind, and our hopes are centred upon our their commanders, as well as intrepid Allies, for the final of Right over Might, the final of the world, and the supremacy of ideals of law and of government.

With the opening of the year there is plenty of work awaiting various kinds, our fingers busier than ever, and the activity of our knitters is as it ever was. Therefore, we can do so, bend their energy accomplishment of as much as possible. This is the time when things are most needed!

In our activities for our military men, do not let us the crying needs of the civilian population in France, the gallant Serbians, to say of the urgent requirements of the hospitals.

Let us not relax our efforts these directions, and make the months notable by the assistance of our endeavour will naturally result in satisfactory accomplishment.

Saturday, being New Year room will not be open, but our room will be open as on Thursday and Saturday with afternoon tea served days at the usual work-meeting days we shall gladly welcome friends and workers.

Results of the Christmas Examination

AT THE COLLEGIATE

Names in order of merit.
FORM IV.—Ruth Gordon, Hazel Vanalstyne, (honors), R. Wilson, M. Hamm, M. G. Morrow, W. Hamm.

B.M.—Maisie Madole, for Ballance, honors, Dorothy Bors, Berner Kayler, for Dudgeon, honors, Wallace Bors, Ruth Cooper, honors, Tringle, honors, Elleda Yors, Claude Young, honors, Dely, Harry Mellas, G. Smith, Fred Babcock, Hester, Hester May, Arthur Morley Smith, Donald Graham Dennison, Annie Quinn, Jo Silas Metzler, (Jean Dely Scott), not graded.

A.M.—G. Vandewater, honors

number one, thence running southerly along the eastern boundary of said lot, fourteen chains and eighty-eight links, thence westerly along a line parallel to the northern boundary of said lot a distance of nine chains and seventy-two links more or less to the centre line of said lot, thence northerly along said centre line fourteen chains and eighty-two links more or less to the north boundary of said lot, thence easterly along said boundary, a distance of nine chains and seventy-two links more or less to the place of beginning containing by admeasurement fourteen and one-half acres, be the same more or less.

The following improvements are said to be upon the premises: frame house, barn, drive house, horse-stable and pig pen, hen-house, three wells and a never failing spring, an orchard of apples and cherry trees, a quantity of hard wood and well fenced.

It is seven miles from Napanee, school and church convenient.

Terms and conditions of sale will be a sale known at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to,

JOHN ENGLISH,

Solicitor for vendor,

Dated this 21th day of December, A.D., 1917,

4d

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Christina Warner deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1911, Section 51 and amending Act, that all persons having any claim or demands against the estate of Christina Warner late of the Township of Canada in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased, who died on or about the 25th day of November A.D., 1915, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE, Napanee, Ontario, solicitor for William Henry Vannest, Executor of the last will and testament of the said Christina Warner, deceased, on or before the 17th day of January A.D., 1918, their claims and demands, addresses and descriptions with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And further take notice, that after the said 17th day of January, A.D., 1918, the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which they shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets, or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims or demands they have not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON WARNER & GRANGE,

Solicitors for the said Executors.

Dated this 11th day of December, 1917



AFTER CHRISTMAS

We purpose putting in a new line of Optical Goods. Making many improvements in our OPTICAL Department. All the newest styles and ideas in Spectacle Ware will be shown and the best and most scientific methods used in testing your eyes.

Smith's Jewelry Store

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary.
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A CALL.

a French soldier who had made a pretense of being converted to the Hindu religion in order to gain the confidence of the priests and admission to the temple. The Frenchman first sold the diamond for £2,000. On the next turn it was bought by a banker of Constantinople for £12,000. The banker kept it until 1774 and then sold it to the Russian empress for £90,000 and a life pension. The gem has been in the Russian royal family ever since. As it is now set in the imperial scepter of Russia it presents a flattened, rose cut surface and weighs exactly 104½ carats.

Stinging Rebuke.

A society man said in Newport apropos of a current scandal:

"It reminds me of a very trenchant anecdote. A young married woman at a seashore hotel went up to a pretty girl in white who had been dancing like mad with the first one's husband and said:

"I've got a last year's coat suit that's quite good, really. To be sure, it's out of style. Still, would you like to have it?"

"The girl blushed red with mortification.

"What?" she said. "Do you think I'd wear your cast off clothes?"

"I thought you might," hissed the young married woman. "You seem anxious enough to get my husband."

—Exchange.

OLD MAN HARE.

The Actor's Meeting With Gladstone Outside the Theater.

John Hare, the eminent English actor-manager, said that the most delightful compliment he ever received was from Mr. Gladstone. It was a double ended compliment. Whichever way you took it it was satisfactory.

Mr. Hare earned fame playing old men's parts, his character as Mr. Goldby in "A Pair of Spectacles" being a good example. Added to this was a horror of having his picture taken.

Mr. Gladstone had never seen a picture of the actor, but he knew him well behind the scenes as well as before the footlights. The premier's favorite play was "A Pair of Spectacles," and he always went behind the scenes to chat awhile with the actor. The really old man and the made up old man would sit there and talk in the most delightful way for an hour after the show.

One day the Earl of Rosebery had Mr. Gladstone to dinner, and he also invited his friend John Hare. The actor came in smooth shaved, looking about thirty-five. He was presented to Mr. Gladstone, and the prime minister shook his hand most cordially and said:

"My dear sir, I am very, very glad to meet you. I know your father very, very well. Splendid actor! Fine old man!"

It took the whole evening for the earl and Mr. Hare to convince him that this son was really the father.—London Tatler.

\$3.30 \$3.00 \$3.00

We have a large assortment of cameo rings in all styles from \$2.00 to \$10.00. The most popular being the No. 1. SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

In spite of all the various calls that have been made for funds to aid our soldiers and sailors and the magnificent response that has been made in each and every case, I still feel assured that the warm hearts of all Canadians will respond to this further appeal to enable the Patriotic Fund to continue its splendid work during 1918 and take care of the families of those who are fighting for their Sovereign, the Empire, and the Dominion, on the battle-fields of Europe and on the High Seas.

(Signed), AKTHUR,
President, Canadian Patriotic Fund.
Government House,
Ottawa, 1st January, 1918.

THE PRIME MINISTER AND MACHINE GUNS.

After the very definite, almost emphatic statement of the Prime Minister, at St. John, N.B., on October 20th no further money should be diverted from the Patriotic Fund by well meaning but rather thoughtless people who claim that the equipment of Canadian Forces is insufficient. Sir Robert has made it very plain that the Government is fully prepared to make every necessary provision for guns, munitions and equipments and he appeals to the generosity of the public only on behalf of the Canadian Patriotic Fund, the Red Cross Society and sister associations. We quote below an extract from the speech in question:—

"Regarding machine guns, we realized early in the War the necessity of an abundant supply, and orders have been given from time to time for a very large number. Those ordered during the first twelve months of the War are now being rapidly delivered, and they are more than sufficient to equip two full army corps up to the highest standard of the enemy's forces. During the past summer the provision of machine guns became a matter of vital interest to the Canadian people, as reports through the press emphasized the necessity that our forces should be adequately supplied with all the machine guns that could be utilized. Patriotic individuals offered to contribute large sums for this distinctive purpose. The Government of Ontario made a similar patriotic proposal, and throughout the country various communities generously subscribed to funds for this object. During my absence in Great Britain my colleagues endeavored to make it clear to the people that an ample supply of machine guns had been ordered and that these would be paid out of the Canadian Treasury. The Treasury of Canada ought properly to bear all the cost of equipping and maintaining our forces in the field, and that has been our policy. Nevertheless, the spirit and impulse which prompted our people could not be stayed, and, indeed, any attempt to stay it would have been misunderstood. Up to date the sums thus received by the Government amount to \$773,327.95.

"In dealing with other needs which will certainly arise, the Government will not fail to remember that these generous and free-will contributions have been made. And in all your splendid generosity, do not forget the Patriotic Fund and the Canadian Red Cross Society. They have done a great work, but they still have a greater work to do. Appeals which assuredly will not fall on deaf ears must be made in the early future. See that the response is generous and ample. When you are making provision for the Canadian Patriotic Fund, the Canadian War Contingent Association and other like patriotic organizations, you may be assured that the Government will not fail to make every necessary provision for guns, munition and equipments."

der, Hester May, Arthur Morley Smith, Donald Graham Dennison, Annie Quinn, Jo Silas Metzler, (Jean Daly Scott), not graded.

A.M.—G. Vandewater, hon. thy Boyce, honors, R. Winte Viola Hall, honors, Dorothy honors, Myrtle Russell, M. C. Cummings, (Dorothy S. Coburn, H. Root, Loretta equal, (Viola Craven, E. equal, Pearl McCutcheon, Luven, Jessie Dittb, Hazel Libbie Rickley, H. Baker Killorin, C. Scott.

C.L.—G. Provins, honors, son, honors, M. Pringle, ho Pringle, J. Simpson, ho Boyce, honors, C. Frisken, son, F. Blute, E. Switzer, on, M. McNeill, B. Russell, H. Costigan, F. Coleman, S. ton, H. Vanaalstyn, H. A. Creighton, S. Hartman, M. Coleman, L. McCutcheon, W. Perry, G. Post, G. I. Sine, D. Smith, C. Campbell B.L.—S. Brown, honors, honors, Vera McLean, ho Johnston, honors, (Neva S. Judson, H. Gleason,) equal, worth, F. Tomlinson,) e Tobey, (Alice Card, Ethel equal, Isabel Wagar, B. I. Miller, (Laura Woodcock, V. H. Dunbar,) equal, M. Fretts, Sarah Aylesworth, Conachie, W. Sills,) equal, son, Gladys Marsh,) equal, R. Bartlett, L. Spencer.

A. L.—G. Hicks, V. Dillon ers, M. Smith, (M. Johnston Guise,) equal, (M. Trumper, E. Frisken,) equal, G. Paul dan, (E. Vanaalstyn, S. P. Jackson,) equal, (C. Em Kidd, C. Loyst, G. Reid,) e Daly, (L. Douglas, W. Dunl er,) equal, (E. Tomlinson Carten, H. Davis,) equal, son, (K. Graham, M. equal, L. Madill, H. Perry, M. Prickly,) equal, H. Wi Woodcock, H. McNeill,) equ

SR. COM'L CLASS—L. honors, A. Hetherington, ho Greer, L. Solmes, P. McV Anderson, R. Fretts, M. McMillan, C. Edgar, V. P. Dillon, O. Knight.

SR. COM'L CLASS—L. M. Stevens, V. Conway, Perry, E. Tompkins, G. W Mathews, M. Miles, J. Hall, W. Cronin.

Taxicabs in 1711.
Something over a couple of ago the principle of the tax known, remarks an exchange vertisement in the London I rant of Jan. 13, 1711, annou at the Sign of the Seven St the piazza of Covent Garder lot was on view that wou without horses and measure as it goes. It was capable c and reversing and could go easily as on level ground.

A Subdued Vocalist.
"Pa, you sing bass in the cl you?" asked Bobby Smithers. "Yes, my son," replied Mr. "And ma sings soprano?" "That's right." "Well, there's one thing I derstand." "What's it?" "Mrs. Tompkins says I mighty big in public and mlg at home."

Patriotic Service and Red Cross Work

Daughters of the Empire.



appreciative letters of
due to be received both
and England for parcels
our men; and it is a very
ation to us to receive these
ments, and to learn from
we have been able to send
lows just what they most

he New Year is upon us,
wishes go forth on the
wind, and our highest
nted upon our men and
nders, as well as upon our
ies, for the final triumph
' Might, the freedom of
nd the supremacy of Bri-
law and government
pening of the New Year
y of work awaiting us of
ls, our fingers must be
ever, and the call for the
ur knitters is as great as
Therefore, will all who
end their energies to the
ent of as much as possi-
the time when the warm
ost needed!

ivities for our naval and
do not let us over-look
eds of the civilian refu-
in France, Poland and
erbian, to say nothing of
rements of the French.

relax our efforts in all
ons, and make the coming
le by the assiduity and
our endeavours, which
result in satisfying ac-
t.

being New Year's day our
be open, but next week
be open as heretofore on
d Saturday afternoons,
on tea served on Thurs-
sual work-meeting. On
shall gladly welcome all
orkers.

the Christ- mas Examinations

E COLLEGIATE.
rder of merit.
-Ruth Gordon, (honors,)
tyne, (honors,) E. Boyce,
Ham, M. Gleeson, J.
lamm.
Madole, honors, Vera
ors, Dorothy Reeve, hon-
Kaylor, honors, Jean
ors, Wallace Roy, hon-
Cooper, honors, Luella
rs, Elleda Young, hon-
Young, honors, Kathar-
erry Mellas, Gladys Sex-
Babcock, Helen Alexan-
May, Arthur Naylor,
, Donald Graham, Verna
mie Quinn, John Sobey,
, (Jean Daly, Leitha
aded.
ndewater, honors, Doro-

NAPANEE CURLING CLUB

Rinks 1915-16.

Rink No. 1.	Rink No. 6
G. Sproule	J. Finn
H. W. Huffman	B. Leary
M. Maker	G. Savage
W. F. Hall	J. G. Daly, skip
C. I. Maybee, skip	
Rink No. 2	Rink No. 7
F. McLennon	C. C. Fairbanks
A. J. Wilson	J. Campbell
L. M. Brooks	J. A. Pringle
W. A. Grange	R. C. Cartwright, sk
R. A. Leonard, sk	
Rink No. 3	Rink No. 8
J. Sharp	W. H. Shaw
J. Wilson	F. Haggerty
C. J. McLeod	W. Jewell
Jas. Fitzpatrick	J. Corkill
W. M. Maybee, sk	W. C. Smith, skip
Rink No. 4	Rink No. 9
F. Solmes	F. Rikley
F. Cottle	H. E. Maddock
J. M. Root	W. C. Doller
U. M. Wilson	F. J. Vanalstine
W. A. Daly, skip	J. Derry, skip
Rink No. 5	Rink No. 10
Dr. L. A. Howard	V. Cowling
Chas. Walters	E. R. Checkley
S. Reid	T. B. Wallace
F. C. Bogart	P. Killorin
M. Graham, skip	H. Daly, skip

THE DEVIL AND EMPEROR BILL

The following clever and original
verses were sent to Lt.-Col. Low, O.
C., 146th Overseas Battalion, C.E.F.,
by the young author, Fenton S.
Fensher, Alymer, Ont.:

The Devil was sad, the Devil was
mad;
As mad as the Devil could be,
The plain truth to tell, there was not
in hell
One soul just as angry as he.
He'd heard some bad news and shook
in his shoes.
As he contemplated his fate.
His chiefs gathered round and on them
he frowned,
And told them the tale of his fate.

"There's a fellow" said he, "who's a
rival to me.
A chap they call Emperor Bill,
And if everything's true, between me
and you,
I'm certainly due for a spill.
He's king of us all, devils great, devils
small,
Along side of him I'm a saint.
I know I am bad—that thought makes
me sad,
But I'm not in his class—No I ain't."

"When he reaches here, I'd very much
fear,
To put him down there with the mob.
For I know mighty well he'd Prussian-
ize hell,
And then I'd be out of a job.
And he cried like a kid, the devil he
did,
And says, "I'm sure in a fix,
Be he wealthy or poor, hell will be
hell for sure,
When Charon rows him o'er the Styx."

And the Devil he cried, and the Devil
he sighed,
And he thought of this rival of his.
And he sighed and he cried till he
pretty near died.

At the mere thought of losing his biz.
Mr. Mrs. or Miss, the moral is this,
When you hear that the Kaiser is
dead,
Don't right then and there make a
Thanksgiving Prayer,
But just pray for the devil instead.

Big Reduction Sale

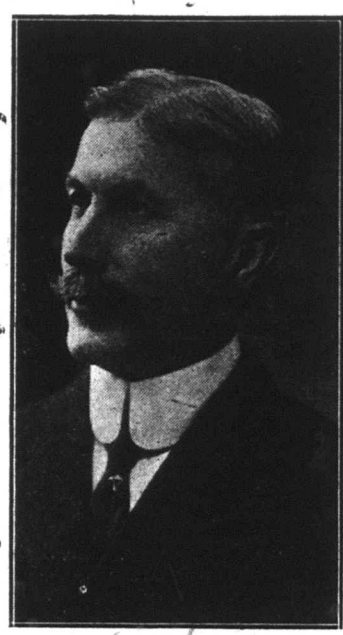
Of all my stock of Dry Goods, and
will continue in my old stand

SPECIAL PRICES ON FRUIT

- GRAPE FRUIT—5 for 25c
- ORANGES—per dozen—20c, 30c and.... 40c
- BANANAS—per dozen—20c and 25c
- CRANBERRIES—3 quarts for..... 25c
- MIXED CHOCOLATES—30c per lb.—for 18c
- All kinds of Nuts at 20c per lb.
- California Grapes, 20c per lb.
- Home-made Candy at low prices.

M. MAKER, - Napanee.
Opposite Crown Bank.

VOTE FOR
G. F. RUTTAN
FOR MAYOR
and for Reduced Taxation.



For Reeve
W. T. WALLER
Solicits your Vote and
Influence as Reeve for
1916.

FOR REEVE
I have resigned my posi-
tion as Street Commis-
sioner for the town, and
have qualified and ask
your support for Reeve for
1916.
Yours very truly,
JOHN LOWRY.



Mr. May, Arthur Naylor, th, Donald Graham, Verna Annie Quinn, John Sobey, ler, (Jean Daly, Leitha graded.

Vandewater, honors, Doro- honors, R. Winter, honors, honors, Dorothy Robinson rtle Russell, Mae Smith, gs, (Dorothy Smith, R. Root, Loretta Smith,) ola Craven, E. Dennison,) rl McCutcheon, R. Van- die Dibb, Hazel Cummings, key, H. Baker, Francis Scott.

Provins, honors, M. Dick- , M. Pringle, honors, J. Simpson, honors, E. ors, C. Frisken, E. Garri- te, E. Switzer, J. Camer- eill, B. Russell, R. Bowen, , F. Coleman, S. Herring- /analystne, H. Miller, M. S. Hartman, M. Perry, E. L. McCutcheon, M. Root, G. Post, G. Ruttan, B. rith, C. Campbell, A. Dies. Brown, honors, R. Sills, ra McLean, honors, W. honors, (Neva Sine, Abbie Gleson,) equal, (E. Ayle- Tomlinson,) equal Ros- ice Card, Ethel Wood,) el Wagar, B. Beard, F. ura Woodcock, W. Cousins,) equal, M. Wolfe, B. ah Aylesworth, (Grace Mc- Sills,) equal, Leah Jud- Marsh,) equal, L. Carter, L. Spencer.

Hicks, V. Dillon, M. May- th, (M. Johnston, H. Me- al, (M. Trumper, G. Root,) equal, G. Paul, M. Jor- analystne, S. Phippen, E. equal, (C. Emmons, D. yst, G. Reid,) equal, M. Douglas, W. Dunn, E. Pol- (E. Tomlinson, C. Me- Davis,) equal, A. Garri- Graham, M. McNance,) adill, H. Perry, (H. Ward,) equal, H. Wilson, (J. H. McNeill,) equal.

L. CLASS — L. Hambly, Hetherington, honors, G. Solmes, P. McCarten, E. R. Fretts, M. Jayne, E. C. Edgar, V. Prouitt, J. Knight.

L. CLASS — L. Killorin, S. V. Conway, William Tompkins, G. Wilson, W. M. Miles, J. Smith, E. Conin.

Taxicabs in 1711.

Over a couple of centuries the use of the taxicab was as much an exchange. An ad- in the London Daily Cou- . 13, 1711, announces that of the Seven Stars, under of Covent Garden, a char- view that would travel ses and measure the miles It was capable of turning g and could go uphill as level ground.

Subdued Vocalist.

ing bass in the choir, don't Bobby Smithers. son," replied Mr. Smithers. sings soprano?" ght." re's one thing I don't un-

t?" mpkins says you sing n public and mighty small

Mr. Mrs. Miss, the moral is this, When you hear that the Kaiser is dead, Don't right then and there make a Thanksgiving Prayer, But just pray for the devil instead.

AT THE ARMOURIES

Col. Ketcheson and Capt. Williams, Belleville, and Capt. Richardson, Kingston, and several other officers from Belleville were in Napanee on Wednesday to attend the dance.

95 men left on Wednesday to spend New Years' holidays.

A new room for the guard and detention has been erected north of the Armouries.

The boys were aroused by the fire alarm on Wednesday night, and paraded to the fire to see if they could be of any assistance.

The 80th Batt. will hold a recruiting meeting in Grace Church on Sunday, January 9th.

Recruits joining for overseas service in order to get separation allowance, must join a battalion already formed and in winter quarters. The 19th and 80th are the only two battalions which a man can join and secure separation allowance for their wives. Separation allowances for other Battalions will not be granted until the men go to camp.

Four recruits have joined the Battal- ion this week.

Mr. Cowan and Mr. Truesdale are taking their holidays over New Years.

C Company will endeavor to raise some money to purchase bugles and drums to form a bugle band, about \$50 will be required.

Weekly concerts will be held in the armouries, starting Friday, January 14th. An admission fee of 10 cents will be charged to aid the funds of the Company.

It has been rumored that C Com- pany would be removed from Napa- nee but Col. Ketcheson states that C Company will remain in Napanee at least two months.

Wednesday was pay day for the soldiers.

A set of parallel bars have been added to the equipment of the armouries.

The Militia Department are allow- ing the soldiers to draw turkey in- stead of beef rations for New Years' dinner.

Major Gray was presented with a silver tea service by the officers and men of C Company on Christmas eve.

On Monday the N. C. officers and men presented Capt. Lockett with a handsome silver flower basket. Sgt. Major Mercer was presented with a wrist watch by the men of the Com- pany.

Capt. Lockett has succeeded Major Gray in command of the men of the 80th Battalion stationed here. Major Gray has been transferred to the command of the 146th Battalion.

She was desperately gone on them both, and she couldn't think which one to choose. It was rather perplexing, no doubt, for one she was bound to re- fuse.

She gazed at them both in despair, quite puzzled to know what to do. As soon as she thought about one she cared for the other one too.

They still remained under her gaze, little recking the trouble they brought. It really was hard to decide. They were both so delightful, she thought.

She couldn't say which one she'd have; her efforts fell hopelessly flat.

It's really exceedingly hard selecting a new hat.

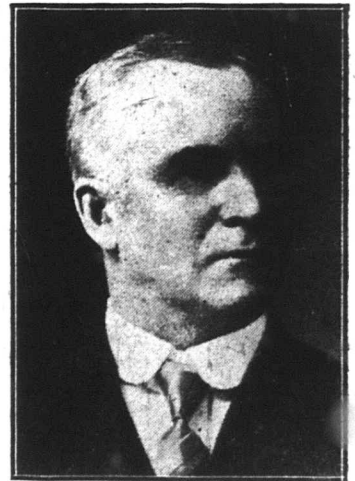
To the Electors of the Town of Napanee

Ladies and Gentlemen,—

As I am unable to make a personal canvas I will consider it a favor if the electors who think I am entitled to the honor of being Mayor for the year 1916 will use their vote and influence in my behalf.

Thanking you for past courtesies, and wishing all A Happy and Pros- perous New Year

Yours truly,
R. J. DICKINSON.



For Councillor, 1916 VOTE FOR S. CASEY DENISON

and an honest, careful
administration of town
affairs.

Electors of Napanee

Ladies and Gentlemen—

Your vote and influence is respect- fully solicited for Councillor for 1916. I remain your obedient servant.

W. A. STEADY.

To the Electors of Napanee

Ladies and Gentlemen—

I again offer my services as Coun- cillor for 1916. Soliciting your vote and influence, and wishing you the Compliments of the Season, I remain,

Yours very truly,
MARK GRAHAM.

To the Electors of Napanee

Ladies and Gentlemen,—

Having been solicited by a large number of ratepayers to offer myself as candidate for Councillor for 1916 I have consented. If my efforts in the past to serve you met with your approval I again ask for your support.

Yours very truly,
HERMAN MENG.

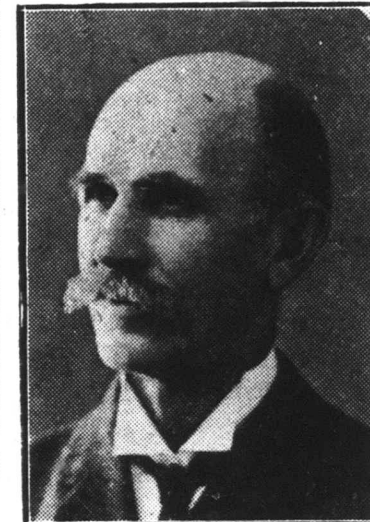
East End Barber Shop.

Everything neat; first class work- men; cigars and tobacco. Give me a call.

J. N. OSBORNE.

Choice Holly, Immorlles, Fancy Candles, etc., for Christmas decora- tions, at HOOPER'S—Napanee's Larg est Drug Store.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



Electors of Napanee

Ladies and Gentlemen,—

At the urgent request of a number of the ratepayers of Napanee I have consented to become a candidate for the office of Councilor for 1916. I have resided in Napanee for over 30 years and my record as a citizen is before you. If you are satisfied I will render you honest service in looking after the moral and financial interests of the town I shall be glad to have your vote and influence, and if elected I shall perform my duties to the best of my ability and I hope to your satisfaction.

Wishing you A Happy New Year

Yours,
A. E. PAUL.

To the Electors of Napanee.

Having been nominated for Council- lor for Napanee for 1916 I take this opportunity of asking the electors for their support

I will be unable to personally see the electors, but if elected will make it my business to study the affairs of the town and take the necessary time required for the management of the town's affairs.

Wishing you the Compliments of the Season.

U. M. WILSON,
Candidate for Councillor.

December, 1915.

SIR SAM HUGHES EXCEEDINGLY GENEROUS

"Foghorn" Macdonald, so named because he has a voice which rises above the roar of battle, has been fighting in Flanders ever since the war started. Foghorn, who is known from Alaska to Cripple Creek and back again as a man with a heart as big as his voice, just naturally couldn't keep out of that fight. He is a Glangarry Macdonald and the Macdonalds were never backward at that sort of thing. So though he had been a rich man in his time or rather from time to time as gold miners usually are, he didn't wait for a commission but went as a private. He went with the first draft of the first contingent—in fact he couldn't get away fast enough.

Of course Neil Macdonald,—that's "Foghorn's" real name—hadn't been drilling very long before they discovered that he had the makings and they promptly promoted him Corporal. Also he wasn't long on the firing line before they realized that he possessed the fifty-seven varieties of courage, from two o'clock in the morning kind to the day after tomorrow, and also a gift of leadership, which couldn't be allowed to go to waste. Besides he had a fund of humor, and a knack of rollicking anecdote which brightened the lives of his trench comrades and made him as welcome as a letter from home. So they made him Sergeant because he was brave and blithe when the bullets were flying, gave him his step up on sheer merit and "Foghorn" felt correspondingly honored. But there his career stopped for a long time. Sergeant he was, but he couldn't seem to fly any higher. Young

Captain Hughes, whose father was Minister of Militia had shot up to be Brigadier General in no time, but Private Neil Macdonald, who had no pull and was working his way up under fire, had a longer journey to go.

However it's a long road that has no turning and presently, pull or no pull, they had to make "Foghorn" a lieutenant. They made him a Lieutenant because he had earned it, and the promotion didn't come from Ottawa either, but from the general on the field, so you may be sure it was the real thing.

The battlefield had come to understand that "Foghorn" must have a job more in keeping with the tremendous bass voice of his, a voice that made the German cannon hoarse trying to shout it down. So it's Lieutenant Foghorn Macdonald now and if you like you may compare this big, upstanding, broad chested, thunder voiced Macdonald from Glangarry who fought his way up with his own strong right arm with the pale little lieutenants you see around you. The little lieutenants with spindly legs and misplaced eyebrows for moustaches, who don't know anything about soldiering except that they would like to be lieutenants and who coax father to get it for them and who will be taken off the job anyway when they get to Shorncliffe and be replaced by real officers. Perhaps you may meet some of these little lieutenants, not dry behind the ears yet—They're everywhere, you can hardly miss them—and when you do see one stand him up in your mind beside that stalwart six-footer Lieutenant Foghorn Macdonald, hero of as many battles as he has fingers and toes, and ask yourself how he looks.

Lieutenant Foghorn Macdonald wrote home to one of his Glangarry friends the other day, and he had never a complaint to make about the long time he had been kept waiting, but he did say this: "I'm an officer now, but I can't get any uniform." The Lieutenant didn't seem to understand why he had to go without the clothes of his rank. When he sees this article, as he may—for I am instructed by a captain in Belgium that some of these distant screeds find their way to the front and are relished by both sides of politics—he will discover the reason. The plain truth is—and Lieutenant Foghorn Macdonald and all the other brave fellows who have worked their way up to uniforms they can't get ought to know it—that there is a shortage of khaki in Canada and that the Honorary Colonels and Brigadier Generals whom Sir Sam is turning out by the dozen have the first call on the available supply, not to mention the little lieutenants who consider the clothes the biggest part of the job. Besides these people pay for their own uniforms and Lieut. Foghorn Macdonald is probably expecting to get his duds for nothing from the Government.

I fancy I can hear Lieut. Foghorn Macdonald saying "Fish Tush" or something even stronger, but really he doesn't realize what a strain on the khaki supply the Honorary Colonels and Brigadier Generals constitute. If he did he wouldn't yell for clothes out of his turn. First come, first served, and you can bet that the Honorary Colonels and Brigadier Generals and little lieutenants come first every time. They come first to such an extent that hard working privates have to go around for months at a

part but a laudable desire—not to spoil their beautiful uniforms, which cost a lot of money.

Like Henry Ford, the honorary colonels believe in peace without bloodshed, and though the real colonel may think the less of them for it they are putting up a great fight along those lines. For moral victories the honorary colonels are prepared to lay down their lives, but physical violence they spurn. But heavens how they shine when the wounds and the slaughter and all that disagreeable brute force part of it are over! Sir Sam has said somewhere that he is willing to head the brass band and lead the boys to Berlin when the war reaches that stage—by "boys" meaning of course the honorary colonels, who simply revel in parade duty and will always be found in the van on such occasions.

Allies at Saloniki in Impregnable Position

ATHENS, Greece, Dec. 26, via Paris, Dec. 27.—"With our batteries of heavy artillery and the men behind them, it is impossible to oust the allied forces from Saloniki," said General Castelnau, chief of the French general staff, in a statement to-day to the Associated Press. Gen. Castelnau gave the interview after being received, this morning by King Constantine and attending a luncheon at the French legation.

Many of the most important officers of the Greek army and navy and several of the king's closest friends attended the luncheon. Gen. Castelnau's statement was submitted to the French Minister, Jean Guillemin, and approved by him.

SITUATION EXCELLENT

"The situation at Saloniki to-day is most excellent," the general continued. "I spent several days examining the ground. I must say I have rarely seen an emplacement which lends itself better to defence. I may say also that the position provides the most favorable conditions for offensive as well as defensive operations."

The general was asked whether the allies contemplated an offensive movement from Saloniki in the spring.

"Spring will tell," he replied. "It is impossible to discount the exigencies of the military situation so far ahead. Should it be decided upon, the offensive from Saloniki would be made under peculiarly favorable conditions."

"What impression did you gain from your talk with the king?" the correspondent asked.

"I was deeply touched by the fact that his majesty, altho in poor health, received me. He was most cordial. The Greeks have shown me every courtesy."

FRANCE IS SURE.

"And in France, general—how soon do you believe the war will be finished?"

"That does not matter. The most important thing is, that victory is certain sooner or later. In France every Frenchman and every Frenchwoman is ready to go the whole way for a complete triumph. Whether in France or here, there will be no weakening; for France is not only determined, France is sure."

Large crowds in which were many

Lads Dr

You soldier boys of Na
When you will march
Think of the wrongs o

The wrongs they done

They use the deadly p
High in the air, over
If they should win, thi
And thoughts of them

Think of the gentle En
And if you get old Kai
No pity show the Ger
A German is a good m

You may have to face
And for every trick a C
Think how your comr
They could not stand t

Think of the men who
Many of them that we
They won the praise of
The time will come to t

The British Navy will
For on the sea the Hur
Prove, as your comrad
And show the Huns ho

Report of Alpine Woo Chairman Bear Educatio

In April the Board of asked the Town of Napanee 113, and the County for \$ have also received from Grants and fees \$1,515, total of \$20,375 received Board for School purposes.

We have paid out in saling the year \$17,145 which 250 for fuel, equipment, reaminations and the hundred other expenses in connection schools. The Secretary Tre the Board assures me that mates will cover our expen the year.

During the year we put in the room of Miss Fraser rooms in the West Ward sc in use, are equipped wi seats. We have done a cert of repairing and fixing East Ward school. We have ed to the equipment at tl ate Institute as called f Education Department.

Next year the room of M in the East Ward School equipped with modern seats class rooms in that school painted. The East Ward S good condition and very li will be required to keep i woodwork on the outside o agiate Institute should l not so much for the sake ance but to prevent decay. merical Room will require terations and further equip form to the new regulations In regard to attendance registered at the Collegiat

Every Style Bracelet and Strap Watches

Silver, Gunmetal, Filled and Solid Gold

Our \$3.00 Strap Wristlet Watch is one of the best buys you can make. It is a dandy and fully guaranteed. All Watches good values.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.



NAPANEE TRAIN SERVICE.

Effective Nov. 1st, 1915.

TRAINS LEAVE.

For TORONTO and intermediate points. Connection at TRENTON for PICTON, 4.25 p.m.

For TRENTON and TORONTO: *2.50 a.m., 4.25 p.m.

For TWEED, HARROWSMITH, SYDENHAM, KINGSTON and intermediate stations: 6.35 a.m.

For BELLEVILLE, TRENTON, PICTON and other intermediate points, 12.00 noon, 4.25 p.m.

For BROCKVILLE JUNCTION, SMITH FALLS, OTTAWA and intermediate stations: 3.00 p. m.; *3.25 a.m.

For DESERONTO: *2.50 a. m., 10.30 a.m., 12.20 noon, 4.25 p.m.

TRAINS ARRIVE.

From TORONTO and intermediate stations 3.00 p. m., *3.25 a.m.

From PICTON and intermediate stations: 11.40 a.m., 3.00 p.m.

From COE HILL and intermediate stations: 11.40 a.m.

From DESERONTO: *3.25 a.m., 6.35 a.m., 11.40 a.m., 3.00 p.m.

From SYDENHAM and intermediate stations: *2.50 a.m., 4.25 p.m.

From TAMWORTH and intermediate stations: 10.30 a.m., 4.25 p.m.

From BROCKVILLE JUNCTION, SMITH FALLS, OTTAWA and intermediate stations: 4.25 p. m., *2.50 a.m.

Trains run daily, except Sunday, unless otherwise marked.

* Daily.

For tickets, rates, folders and other information apply Depot Agent, R. E. McLean or Town Agent, E. McLaughlin.

What could make a more pleasing Xmas gift than a "Kodak," because the enjoyment of the holiday season is not complete without one. WAL-

LACE'S Drug Store Limited, sole agents.

every time. They come first to such an extent that hard working privates have to go around for months at a stretch with nothing in the way of a military uniform, except a band on the sleeve of their old coat and often enough they can't even get that.

Lieut. Foghorn Macdonald will probably have read somewhere that Sir Sam created sixteen Canadian Brigadier Generals the other day and the Lieutenant may consider that a supreme act of creation. Sixteen Brigadier-Generals—, sixteen for a peace army of say thirty thousand—some Brigadiers Eh?, but nothing to what Sir Sam does in the way of Honorary Colonels. Sam counts that day lost when he doesn't turn out at least one honorary colonel. The Stuarts you may remember exercised the King's touch for Scrofula and things like that, but when it comes to curing people of being civilians by making them honorary colonels, Sam has the King James's and Charles's beat on forty ways.

In fact he is so handy at it that Parliament will need to pass a law against it if we are to have room in this country for any settler's except Honorary Colonels.

We must have now one honorary colonel to every mile of superficial area, and naturally it takes a lot of khaki to cover all these loyal bosoms. The thirstier an honorary colonel the more khaki it takes to fit him—cloth shrinks so where there is any moisture and everybody knows that the dry canteen doesn't apply to the honorary colonel recruiting list would fall off considerably.

All of which will explain to Lieut. Foghorn Macdonald why he cannot get his uniform. What does he want a new uniform for anyway? Think how mused up he will get it in the trenches. On the other hand think how spotless the average honorary colonel keeps his. No mud, no blood, no powder. The honorary colonels have enlisted for overshoes service only. They belong to the home guard. If the home guard shows any signs of gadding about in foreign countries in the danger zone, the honorary colonels may be expected to drop out. This is not lack of courage on their

Our window might help you to choose—go and look at them. There is no better any place. See BOYLE & SON.

France or here, there will be no weakening; for France is not only determined: France is sure."

Large crowds, in which were many Greek soldiers, gathered before the French legation and cheered General Castelnau.

FORESTS AND MOISTURE.

Trees Conserve Water, Aid Percolation and Retard Evaporation.

Trees drink in and transpire an enormous quantity of water. This giving off tempers the dryness of the nearby atmosphere. Moisture bearing currents of air are caught by forest areas as they are not by the heated plains. Local showers may thus become more frequent where trees abound, or at least the availability of whatever rain may fall is increased for the locality by forest growths.

Foliage, twigs and branches break the fall of the raindrops. So does the litter on the forest floor. Hence the soil under this cover is not compacted as in the open field, but is kept loose and granular, so water can readily penetrate and percolate. The water reaches the ground more slowly, dripping gradually from the leaves, branches and trunks, and thus more time is allowed for it to sink into the soil and appear again in springs or subsoil moisture lower down.

In forests there is much less evaporation of moisture than in the open country because sun and wind do not have such free play. It is estimated that forests have from 50 to 60 per cent of water supply more than the open fields because of increased percolation and decreased evaporation.—Country Gentleman.

The Faust Legend.

For 1,400 years the Faust legend—the sale of a human soul to a devil—has existed. The first recorded hint of its vitality is given in the sixth century story of "Theophilus." That story suited the early Christians in their efforts to stamp out the necromancing devices of evilly disposed persons prone to seek power by unholy means. The association of the name of Faust, however, with the legend is not more than 400 years old. The likeliest prototype of the modern Faust is the man of the same name who in Cracow boldly proclaimed himself a professor of magic. In the sixteenth century stories Helen of Troy was bestowed by Mephistopheles upon Faust, and not until the middle of the eighteenth century does there appear a shadowy Margaret in the form of a "beautiful but poor girl," who afterward develops into the Margaret of Goethe.

The Dead Horse.

The smart traveling man stood on a corner in the little country village at dusk. He was looking for amusement, and the first object that attracted his attention was an overgrown boy, perhaps fifteen years of age, riding a horse that might have come out of the ark.

"Hello, sonny!" shouted the salesman. "How long has that horse been dead?"

Quick as a flash the boy replied. "Three days, but you're the first buzzard that has noticed it."

The traveling man moved on to the hotel.—Youth's Companion.

form to the new regulations.

In regard to attendance registered at the Collegiate during the fall term. In School 444 pupils were in in November of this year slight decrease in all c from last year.

During the year we lost vices of two teachers in t iate Institute and the p the Public Schools. We wa fill the positions, with tea are giving good satisfacti

Mr. Wetherel, one of School Inspectors, visited iate Institute in November 24 days there. The follow extract from his report to "The general conditions pr this Collegiate Institute factory. Since last inspecti the staff have been change teachers are capable and The whole staff deserves dence, and the support of fl

The report of the Public spector has not yet been but Mr. Nesbitt has inform the report would be favo that the new principal, Mr. the staff are doing good wo

German Spy Road About Quebec

QUEBEC, Dec. 27.—That nig, the German agent, indi days ago in New York, an bec and here had the aid c one accomplice, in the 1914, is the story given ou Laurent Leclerc, an automo feur, who says he drove times about Quebec, Valca the harbor front, a foreign ed the name of Koenig, times aliases, some of whic same as those Paul Koenig to have used.

The first intimation th had operated in Quebec di last Friday, when Leclerc g interview here to Le Soleil, he was reported as saying Koenig held in New York tion with the attempt to the Welland Canal had con bec in September, 1914, and (Leclerc) drove him. To-c borations add to the st Leclerc's story. Koenig, ac Leclerc, came here and met mans, among them Siegfrie heim, a local German, who been interned in Ontario the chauffeur says, rode ab mostly at night, and on i casions went along the wa visiting the docks as late a 2 o'clock in the morning.

Leclerc to-day added to and said he met another whom he knew under the Muntzler, and who claimed son of Henri Menier, the Fi bolate king. The chauffeur Muntzler went at least once Dominion target practice gr the St. Clair road.

If you think of buying Organ, Talking Machine, see fore you buy. We trade for Hundreds of references.

VANLUVEN
Napanee an

Robert Light

—Dealer in—

Lumber, Lath and Shingles

—Manufacturer of—

Doors, Sash, Mouldings, Verandah Columns, Stair Work and all Interior Finish in Hard and Soft Woods.

CUSTOM MACHINE WORK.

ROBT. LIGHT, Napanee, Ont.

Telephone 53.

Lads Drive Your Bayonets Home.

Soldier boys of Napanee, the time will shortly come when you will march to meet the foe, the treacherous savage Hun; think of the wrongs of Belgium then, where they slew and spared none, wrongs they done will nerve your arms to drive the bayonet home.

Use the deadly poison gas, and burning fluid, too, when in the air, over peaceful homes, the deadly bombs they threw; they should win, think of the fate of your loved ones at home, thoughts of them will nerve your arm to drive the bayonet home.

Think of the gentle English nurse, the savage Germans shot, if you get old Kaiser Bill why shoot him on the spot; they show the German fiends, kill all you can, spare none, a German is a good man dead, so drive your bayonet home!

They may have to face the shot and shell, but they must face it, too, for every trick a German knows, a Canuck boy knows too; think how your comrades over seas beat back the foe alone, they could not stand the Canuck charge, when they drove the bayonet home.

Think of the men who gave their lives, all honor to the brave, of them that we knew lie in a Flanders grave; they won the praise of all the world for the valor they have shown, the time will come to take revenge, then drive the bayonet home.

British Navy will revenge the Lusitania's loss, on the sea the Huns will know old England is the boss; we, as your comrades proved before, that you are second to none, show the Huns how you can fight, when you drive the bayonet home.

—W. H. F.

of Alpine Woods, Chairman Board of Education, 1915

At the Board of Education of the Town of Napanee for \$14, the County for \$4,747. We received from Legislative Aid fees \$1,515, making a total of \$20,375 received by the Board for school purposes. The Board paid out in salaries during the year \$17,145 which leaves \$3,230, for fuel, equipment, repairs, extras and the hundred and one other expenses in connection with the school. The Secretary Treasurer of the Board assures me that our estimate will cover our expenditure for the year we put new seats in the West Ward school, now are equipped with modern desks and fixing up at the school. We have also added equipment at the Collegiate Institute as called for by the Department.

At the room of Miss Hawley at the West Ward School should be with modern seats and the desks in that school should be. The East Ward School is in disrepair and very little money required to keep it so. The Board on the outside of the Collegiate Institute should be painted, much for the sake of appearance to prevent decay. The Commission will require certain and further equipment to conform with new regulations. The Board to attendance 199 pupils at the Collegiate Institute

Offensive by Enemy Anticipated in West

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—A cable to The Tribune from Paris says: Paris believes that the beginning of a new German offensive on the western front is only a matter of days. For the last week, while their guns battered the allied positions day and night, the Kaiser's troops have been feeling out the ground in France, probing for a weak spot at which an attack can be launched.

Where this new assault will come is not certain. It may be staged on the northern front, in Artois, or around Ypres; along the Belgian front where a new effort to reach Calais may be attempted; in Champagne, where fierce battles took place in the autumn; in the Argonne, where the crown prince has tried repeatedly to loosen the French hold on Verdun, or in the Noyon sector, the sector nearest Paris.

CAREFUL PREPARATIONS.

That an attack will be made at some point along the western battle line in the very near future, is taken here for granted. For a month reports have come that the Germans were sending troops and guns to the lines in Flanders and France. An especially heavy concentration was reported in the north along the Belgian coast.

In the last fortnight has come increasing evidence that the Kaiser's troops were picking the spot at which the new offensive could be launched.

Raids have been attempted at different points in the line—test raids to determine the strength of the allied positions in some sector.



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CANADIAN NORTHERN ALL THE WAY

LEFT BUSINESS IN TOWN TO TAKE UP FARMING

**Building Up a Two Hundred and Ninety Acre Farm
--Utilizing Offal From Canning Factory--Profitable Dairy Side Line--Advantages of Locating Near Town--A Visit to the W. H. Hunter Farm at Napanee**

Life in the cities and towns may have its charm, but still you will find few men around the age of fifty in our urban centres who do not have a "hankering" for a farm. Generally this wish is but a sort of hazy dream, occasionally it is an ambition, and but in too few cases does it become a reality.

"First of all let us analyze that longing for a "bit of land." The monotony of the streets, buildings and life of the city gradually has its effect. Perhaps a visit to the country, where you see the world as nature left it, is the beginning of that longing to get away from the artificial life of our man-made towns.

When we commence to make our plans, however, new difficulties arise. The great question, "Shall I be able to make a farm pay?" looms up, and in many cases ends the dream of a home, a real home, in the country.

Perhaps it is just as well that the fear of failure keeps people at their old positions. Not all of us have money to invest, or rather sink, in farms, just for the fun of seeing things grow, or of using as a summer palace. Real farming, which is profitable farming, is not a life of ease; it requires a man's undivided study and attention. Few, if any, people can successfully make fifty or one hundred acres a profitable investment by week-end trips and hired help. You must be on the job.

BREAKING AWAY FROM TOWN LIFE

W. H. Hunter of Napanee, Ontario, is one of those men who "broke away," who satisfied his dream and made his farm pay. Mr. Hunter did not start in gradually with an acre or so, he bought two hundred and

of horses, but they are all good ones. "Just now we have twenty-five animals, but as we feed them all on our own roughage it does not cost us much. Up till the present I have always made something out of them. Again, when we want a lot of work done in a hurry we have the power ready."

Twenty head of splendid Shorthorns are kept on the place. The animals are allowed to run in the barnyard and open sheds practically every day during the winter. Some time ago a few pure-breds were purchased, and to-day some very valuable animals are in the lot. About fourteen Jersey cattle are also kept. This herd is used to supply a fancy retail milk trade.

About a quarter of a mile away from the farm is a large canning factory. By agreeing to keep the place clear of offal Mr. Hunter was able to secure all this valuable feed for very little cost. Nothing is paid for the stuff in the first place, but the labor of curing the pea vines was worth something. These vines are hauled away from the factory and spread over a small field. Then they are gone over with the hay-tedder, hauled in and baled. "The cattle," Mr. Hunter said, "prefer them to clover hay."

ENSILAGE FROM CANNING FACTORY.

Husks and cobs from the green corn is usually made into ensilage. "We had our silo-filling machinery," stated Mr. Hunter, "so we could fill whenever we wanted to." Waste tomatoes, apples, etc., are fed to the chickens, or to some pigs which are bought up during the summer.

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he year we lost the ser-vo teachers in the Colleg-ute and the principal of Schools. We were able to situtions with teachers who good satisfaction.

herel, one of the High pectors, visited the Colleg-ute in November and spent here. The following is an m his report to the Board. ral conditions prevailing in giate Institute are satis-ince last inspection two of ave been changed. The new are capable and energetic e staff deserves the confi- the support of the Board." rt of the Public School Ins- s not yet been received, esbitt has informed me that ould be favorable and ew principal, Mr. Root, and re doing good work.

n Spy Roamed out Quebec Forts

Dec. 27.—That Paul Koe-erman agent, indicted a few in New York, came to Que-ere had the aid of at least npllice, in the autumn of e story given out here by ecerere, an automobile chauff- says he drove scores of out Quebec, Valcartier and front, a foreigner who us-ame of Koenig, and some- ses, some of which are the hose Paul Koenig is alleged sed.

it intimation that Koenig ted in Quebec district came y, when Leclerc gave an in- ere to 'Le Soleil, in which ported as saying that the ld in New York in connec- the attempt to blow up id Canal had come to Que- ptember, 1914, and that he d drove him. To-day corro- add to the strength of tory. Koenig, according to me here and met other Ger- ong them Siegfried Mund- cal German, who has since rned in Ontario. Koenig, ur says, rode about town, night, and on many oc- ent along the water front, e docks as late as 1 and in the morning.

to-day added to his story he met another foreigner. knew under the name of and who claimed to be the ri Menier, the French cho- ing. The chauffeur says went at least once to the target practice grounds on lair road.

think of buying a piano, lking Machine, see us be- buy. We trade for anything. of references.

VANLUVEN BROS.
Napanea and Moscow

the new offensive could be launched. Raids have been attempted at different points in the line—test raids to determine the strength of the allied positions in some sector.

Dr. Bell's Veterinary Remedies for sale at WALLACE'S Drug Store, agents for Napanea.

FOE STILL PREPARING FOR EGYPT'S INVASION

PARIS, Dec. 28.—Telegrams from Bucharest declare that Field Marshall von Mackensen is directing preparations for a powerful expedition against Egypt, says a Havas despatch from Rome. Advice to The Messenger, from the Roumanian capital, it is added, are that a number of trains loaded with munitions, have been sent to Turkey, including one train of 25 flat cars laden with the parts of two 16-inch mortars and shells for the use of the guns, the shipment being destined for use in the Egyptian campaign.

Reports that Germany is preparing to move against the Suez Canal and Egypt with a mixed force of Turks, Germans and Austrians, are current in Paris. Some of the reports go into various details, it being said, for instance, that the army is likely to consist of from 500,000 to 800,000 men, and that a four-track railway is being built across the half desert region towards Suez.

Rhiall Cold Tablets and Cherry Bark Cough Syrup is guaranteed to cure your cold, or money back. WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

FRANCE WANTS ENERGETIC WAR

PARIS, Dec. 28.—"Eighteen months ago France wanted peace. To-day she wants war most energetically, and to that end will use all her resources," said Gen. Gallieni, the minister of war, in asking the senate to-day to approve the action of the chamber of deputies in giving him the 1917 class of recruits for Jan. 5. Gen. Gallieni's remarks were greeted with prolonged applause.

"Whoever says a word of peace in the streets is considered a bad citizen," continued the minister of war. "Mothers are not mourning for lost sons: they want them to be avenged. The 1917 class will leave with the assent of the nation. It demands that those charged with the duty receive and instruct these young men and prepare them for the great contest which will not end before France, in accord with her allies, says: 'I stop; I have obtained what I wanted; I resume my work or peace'."

Redoubled applause, interspersed with shouts of "Excellent!" came from the entire senate, which arose as a mark of honor. Returning to the ministerial seat, Gen. Gallieni received the congratulations of his colleagues.

The upper house immediately passed the bill and authorized the public posting of the minister's address.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

is one of those men who goes away," who satisfied his dream and made his farm pay. Mr. Hunter did not start in gradually with an acre or so; he bought two hundred and ninety. Nor did he build palatial residences and barns. Near his farm you will find a good brick house, and on it large serviceable barns and stables, modern and in perfect order.

Mr. Hunter has been in business in Napanea and another large town for over forty years. About fifteen years ago he purchased a splendid farm just on the outskirts of the town for fifty-five dollars an acre. "The place was a bit run down," said the present owner, "but I saw there was a good foundation on which to build up a profitable business. The land had been cropped perhaps too severely, but I knew clover would bring that back."

There is practically no waste land on the whole farm, which slopes gently towards the south. The soil is a rather heavy clay loam. A good-sized creek runs through the north end of the place, serving a steady supply of water for the stock during the driest summer. Shortly after buying the farm Mr. Hunter built a large, up-to-date barn, which within a year (together with a large amount of hay) was totally destroyed by fire, lightning being the cause. Nothing daunted, Mr. Hunter at once set to work and erected his present structure. This time, as a precaution, the lightning rods were installed.

NEAT, MODERN BUILDINGS.

The main barn, 144 by 32 feet, is built with the end facing the south. This structure covers the horse stable, box stalls and manure shed. A wing is built off the west end of this, consisting of a cow stable, hay mow and straw shed. This latter building is 80 by 36. From the extreme south-west end of this structure a long, open shed, facing the east and running south, makes the enclosed barnyard an ideal place for letting stock exercise during the cold months. A concrete block building, 20 by 24, in front of the cattle barn, is used for box stalls. At the west end of the cattle barn the wooden silo, 16 by 30, is placed. A poultry house, 70 feet long and 20 feet wide, is built in the form of a wing out from the east side of the barn.

The thing that strikes the stranger when he visits the Hunter farm buildings is their neatness. All the structures are painted an attractive red. Not a board or pane of glass is missing.

Inside the stables are the same as any up-to-date stable should be. A few points that may be new to other farmers may be worth mentioning. When you drive into the yard on a stormy night instead of unhitching in the rain you are able to drive through two big doors into a shed or room off the horse stable.

A new method of swinging the barn doors is used. They are situated so that they may be raised (like a window) by means of two concrete weights, up out of the way of the wind. This method, of course, would apply only where the doors were in the end of the barn, or, as in this case, where the barn floor is sunk in one place to the basement level.

Steel stalls and stanchions, concrete floors, water basins and large windows make the stable (which will hold about forty head of cattle) comfortable as well as efficient.

PLENTY OF HORSE POWER.

Mr. Hunter has rather a big bunch

of horses, "so we could fill whenever we wanted to." Waste tomatoes, apples, etc., are fed to the chickens, or to some pigs which are bought up during the summer.

"We always count on feeding all our rough feed, and all the grain, with the exception of some sold for seed. We feed our cattle a mixture of one-fifth wheat, four-fifths oats ground up and mixed with bran.

"Since I have bought this place I have had one hundred to one hundred and twenty-five acres of it covered with manure at the rate of ten to fifteen tons per acre each year. About half the place is under-drained, and in a few years I will have tile placed through the whole farm."

"What in your consideration, are the advantages of owning a farm near a town?" I asked Mr. Hunter.

ADVANTAGES OF FARMING NEAR TOWN.

"It would have been impossible for me to build up my place in so short a time if I had not been close to town, as seventy-five per cent. of the manure used was hauled out from the hotels and livery stables. Again you are able to load your cattle or hogs directly on to the train without any hauling in waggons. We simply drive the stock a few blocks and we are at the station. The canning factory, with its offal, is but a few minutes' haul from the farm. Hotel scraps for the chickens may be fed at little cost. Practically all our milk is sold on the farm—we do not need a delivery wagon.

"Living near the town solves the labor problem, although I keep two or three men all the year round, for I think that is the only businesslike way to hire a man. We are able to hire a dozen or so men by the day to help with the harvesting or threshing. In this way I saved the total crop this year, where many men lost over half of theirs by not being able to get extra help. In our east particularly we may still enjoy any advantages of town life." Mr. Hunter lives about ten minutes' walk away from his farm, so that no driver is necessary.

To-day Mr. Hunter is making a comfortable living off his farm. He had his building destroyed the first year, but that did not deter him. Before buying his farm he picked the essential to success, a piece of land which had the foundation of a profitable farm, soil that would give fair returns for the work and manure put on it.

GORDON FURROW.

GERMANY SOON TO PROPOSE PEACE CON- FERENCE AT HAGUE

Geneva, Switzerland, Dec. 28, via Paris.—A despatch to The Tribune from Vienna says:

"Chancellor Von Bethmann-Hollweg is expected in Vienna shortly with the full conditions under which the central powers will accept peace. After discussing the terms with Baron Von Burian, the Austrian foreign minister, the conditions will be officially communicated to the allies, Germany suggesting that the first conference be held at The Hague."

Get your Aladdin Lamp supplies at WALLACE'S Drug Store, agents for Napanea.

PENROD



PROLOGUE.

Nowhere has Booth Tarkington done such finished, exquisite work as in this story of boyhood. The full flavor of his story is not only for the grown man or woman, but for any one who enjoys the comic muse. It is a picture of a boy's heart, full of those lovable, humorous, tragic things which are locked secrets to older folks unless one has the gift of understanding. Booth Tarkington has it eminently, and "Penrod" will stand as a classic interpretation of the omnipresent sublety—BOY.

CHAPTER I.

A Boy and His Dog.

PENROD sat morosely upon the back fence and gazed with envy at Duke, his wistful dog. A bitter soul dominated the various curved and angular surfaces known by a careless world as the face of Penrod Schofield. Except in solitude, that face was almost always cryptic and emotionless, for Penrod had come into his twelfth year wearing an expression carefully trained to be inscrutable. Since the world was sure to misunderstand everything, more defensive instinct prompted him to give it as little as possible to lay hold upon. Nothing is more impenetrable than the face of a boy who has learned this, and Penrod's was habitually as fathomless as the depth of his hatred this morning for the literary activities of Mrs. Lora Rewbush, an almost universally respected fellow citizen, a lady of charitable and poetic inclinations and one of his own mother's most intimate friends.

Mrs. Lora Rewbush had written something which she called "The

the other side of the partition. The big box, so high and towerlike, so commodious, so suggestive, had ceased to fulfill its legitimate function, though providentially it had been at least half full of sawdust when the horse died. Two years had gone by since that passing, an interregnum in transportation during which Penrod's father was "thinking" (he explained sometimes) of an automobile. Meanwhile, the gifted and generous sawdust box had served brilliantly in war and peace; it was Penrod's stronghold.

There was a partially defaced sign upon the front wall of the box; the donjon deep had known mercantile impulses:

The O. K. RaBIT CO.
PENROD SCHOFIELD AND CO.
INQUIRE FOR PRICES.

This was a venture of the preceding vacation, and had netted at one time an accrued and owed profit of \$138. Prospects had been brightest on the very eve of cataclysm. The storeroom was locked and guarded, but twenty-seven rabbits and Belgian hares, old and young, had perished here on a single night—through no human agency, but in a foray of cats, the besiegers treacherously tunnelling up through the sawdust from the small aperture which opened into the stall beyond the partition. Commerce has its martyrs.

Penrod climbed upon a barrel, stood on tiptoe, grasped the rim of the box; then, using a knothole as a stirrup, threw one leg over the top, drew himself up and dropped within. Standing upon the packed sawdust, he was just tall enough to see over the top.

Duke had not followed him into the storeroom, but remained near the open

oil can, the leak in the latter being so nearly imperceptible that its banishment from household use had seemed to Penrod as inexplicable as it was providential.

He shook the lantern near his ear; nothing splashed; there was no sign but a dry clinking. But there was plenty of kerosene in the can, and he filled the lantern, striking a match to illumine the operation. Then he lit the lantern and hung it upon a nail against the wall. The sawdust floor was slightly impregnated with oil, and the open flame quivered in suggestive proximity to the side of the box; however, some rather deep charrings of the plank against which the lantern hung offered evidence that the arrangement was by no means a new one and indicated at least a possibility of no fatality occurring this time.

Next Penrod turned up the surface of the sawdust in another corner of the floor and drew forth a cigar box in which were half a dozen cigarettes made of hayseed and thick brown wrapping paper, a lead pencil, an eraser and a small notebook labeled:

"English Grammar. Penrod Schofield. Room 6, Ward School Number Seventh."

The first page of this book was purely academic, but the study of English undefiled terminated with a slight jar at the top of the second: "Nor must an adverb be used to modify!"

Immediately followed:

"HAROLD RAMOREZ THE ROAD-AGENT OR WILD LIFE AMONG THE ROCKY MTS."

And the subsequent entries in the book appeared to have little concern with Room 6, Ward School Number Seventh.

The author of "Harold Ramirez," etc., lit one of the hayseed cigarettes, seated himself comfortably, with his back against the wall and his right shoulder just under the lantern, elevated his knees to support the notebook, turned to a blank page and wrote, slowly and earnestly:

"CHAPTER THE SIXTH"

He took a knife from his pocket, and, broodingly, his eyes upon the inward embryos of vision, sharpened his pencil. After that he extended a foot and meditatively rubbed Duke's back with the side of his shoe. Creation, with Penrod, did not leap, full armed, from the brain; but finally he began to produce. He wrote very slowly at first, and then with increasing rapidity, faster and faster, gathering momentum and growing more and more fevered as he sped, till at last the true fire came, without which no lamp of real literature may be made to burn.

Mr. Wilson reeled for his gun but our hero had him covered and soon said Well I guess you don't come any of that on my fire friend.

Well what makes you so sure about it sneered the other biting his lip so savagely that the blood ran. You are nothing but a common Roadagent any way and I do not propose to be baffled by such. Ramirez laughed at this and kept Mr. Wilson covered by his ottomantic.

Soon the two men were struggling together in the deathrobes but soon Mr. Wilson got him bound and gagged his mouth and went away for awhile leavin our hero, it was dark and he writhed at his hands writhing on the floor while the rats came out of their holes and bit him and vermin got all over him from the floor of that helish spot but soon he managed to push the gag out of his mouth with the end of his tongue and got all his bonds off

KIDNEY DISEASE WAS KILLING

Until He Used "Fruit-The Great Kidney R

HAGERSVILLE, ONT., Aug. 26

"About two years ago, I health in a very bad state. I were not doing their work and run down in condition. He 'Fruit-a-tives' advertised, I try them. Their action was the result all that could be

My Kidneys resumed the action after I had taken up dozen boxes and I regained vitality. Today, I am as well

B. A. I

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial At dealers or sent on receipt by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ott

stubby pencil halfway from knee. His eyes were shiny was a rapt sweetness in his he wrote his burden had grer, thoughts of Mrs. Lora Re almost left him, and in part recounted (even by the ch the annoyed expressions of son, the wounded detective silken moustached mule driv felt mysteriously relieved the Child Sir Lancelot. Alt looked a better and a bright "Pen-rod!"

The rapt look faded slightly, but moved not.

"Penrod! We're having it just on your account, so y plenty of time to be dress pageant. Hurry!"

There was silence in Penrod "Pen-rod!"

Mrs. Schofield's voice soured, indicating a threatened Penrod bestirred himself. He the lantern and shouted pla

"Well, ain't I coming fast?" "Do hurry," returned the v drawing, and the kitchen c be heard to close.

Replacing his manuscript in the cigar box, he carefully the box in the sawdust, put tern and oil can back in the adjusted the elevator for tion of Duke, and in no unce invited the devoted animal t

Duke stretched himself affecting not to hear and whetense became so obvious th dog could keep it up no down in a corner, facing it. I his master and his head per nose upward, supported by verge of the two walls.

a dog is the last word, t of the immutable. Penrod, ed, stormed, tried gentleness with honeyed words and rewards. Duke's eyes loo ward; otherwise he moved elapsed. Penrod stooped t finally to insincere caresses; ing patience, spouted sudden



citizen, a lady of charitable and poetic inclinations and one of his own mother's most intimate friends.

Mrs. Lora Rewbush had written something which she called "The Children's Pageant of the Table Round," and it was to be performed in public that very afternoon at the Women's Arts and Guild hall for the benefit of the Colored Infants' Betterment society. And if any flavor of sweetness remained in the nature of Penrod Schofield after the dismal trials of the school week just past, that problematic, infinitesimal remnant was made pungent acid by the imminence of his destiny to form a prominent feature of the spectacle and to declaim the loathsome sentiments of a character named upon the program the Child Sir Lancelot.

After each rehearsal he had plotted escape, and only ten days earlier there had been a glimmer of light. Mrs. Lora Rewbush caught a very bad cold, and it was hoped it might develop into pneumonia, but she recovered so quickly that not even a rehearsal of the Children's Pageant was postponed. Darkness closed in. Penrod had rather vaguely debated plans for a self-mutilation such as would make his appearance as the Child Sir Lancelot inexpedient on public grounds. It was a heroic and attractive thought, but the results of some extremely sketchy preliminary experiments caused him to abandon it.

There was no escape, and at last his hour was hard upon him. Therefore he brooded on the fence and gazed with envy at his wistful Duke.

The dog's name was undescriptive of his person, which was obviously the result of a singular series of misalliances. He wore a grizzled mustache and indefinite whiskers. He was small and shabby and looked like an old postman. Penrod envied Duke because he was sure Duke would never be compelled to be a Child Sir Lancelot. He thought a dog free and unshackled to go or come as the wind listeth. Penrod forgot the life he led Duke.

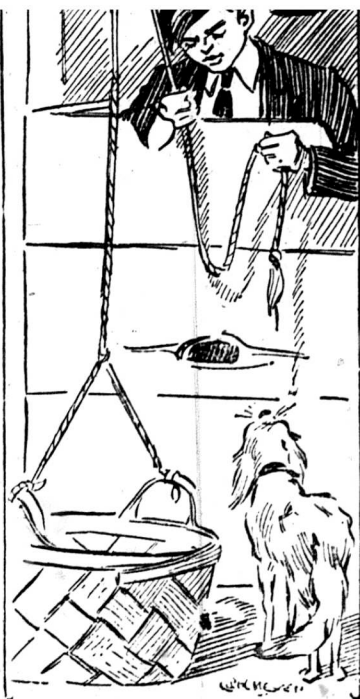
There was a long soliloquy upon the fence, a plaintive monologue without words. The boy's thoughts were adjectives, but they were expressed by a running film of pictures in his mind's eye, morbidly prophetic of the hideous ties before him. Finally he spoke aloud, with such spleen that Duke rose from his haunches and lifted one ear in keen anxiety.

"I hight Sir Lancelot du Lake, the child Gentil hearted, meek and mild. What though I'm but a littul childe, Gentil hearted, meek and— Oof!"

All of this except "Oof" was a quota-

tion from the Child Sir Lancelot, as conceived by Mrs. Lora Rewbush. Choking upon it, Penrod slid down from the fence, and with slow and thoughtful steps entered a one storied wing of the stable, consisting of a single apartment, floored with cement and used as a storeroom for broken bric-a-brac, old paint buckets, decayed garden hose, worn-out carpets, dead furniture and other condemned odds and ends not yet considered hopeless enough to be given away.

In one corner stood a large box, a part of the building itself; it was eight feet high and open at the top, and it had been constructed as a sawdust magazine from which was drawn material for the horse's bed in a stall on



"Eleva-ter!" shouted Penrod. "Ting-ting!"

doorway in a concave and pessimistic attitude. Penrod felt in a dark corner of the box and laid hands upon a simple apparatus consisting of an old bushel basket with a few yards of clothesline tied to each of its handles. He passed the ends of the lines over a big spool, which revolved upon an axle of wire suspended from a beam overhead, and, with the aid of this improvised pulley, lowered the empty basket until it came to rest in an upright position upon the floor of the storeroom at the foot of the sawdust box.

"Eleva-ter!" shouted Penrod. "Ting-ting!"

Duke, old and intelligently apprehensive, approached slowly, in a semi-circular manner, deprecatingly, but with courtesy. He pawed the basket delicately, then, as if that were all his master had expected of him, uttered one bright bark, sat down and looked up triumphantly. His hypocrisy was shallow, many a horrible quarter of an hour had taught him his duty in this matter.

"Eleva-ter!" shouted Penrod sternly. "You want me to come down there to you?"

Duke looked suddenly haggard. He pawed the basket feebly again and, upon another outburst from on high, prostrated himself flat. Again threatened, he gave a superb impersonation of a worm.

"You get in that eleva-ter!"

Reckless with despair, Duke jumped into the basket, landing in a disheveled posture, which he did not alter until he had been drawn up and poured out upon the floor of sawdust within the box. There, shuddering, he lay in doughnut shape and presently slumbered. It was dark in the box, a condition that might have been remedied by sliding back a small wooden panel on runners, which would have let in ample light from the alley, but Penrod Schofield had more interesting means of illumination. He knelt, and from a former soap box, in a corner, took a lantern without a chimney and a large

came out of their holes and bit him and vermin got all over him from the floor of that helish spot but soon he managed to push the gag out of his mouth with the end of his tongue and got all his bonds off.

Soon Mr Wilson came back to tant him with his helpless condition flowed by his gang of detectives and they said Oh look at Ramorez sneering at his plight and tant him with his helpless condition because Ramorez had put the bonds back so he would look the same but could throw them off him when he wanted to. Just look at him now sneered they. To hear him talk you would thought he was hot stuff and they said Look at him now, him that was going to do so much, Oh I would not like to be in his fix.

Soon Harold got mad at this and jumped up with blazing eyes throwin off his bonds like they were air Ha Ha sneered he I guess you better not talk so much next time. Soon there flowed another awful struggle and siezin his ottomatick back from Mr Wilson he shot two of the detectives through the heart Ding Ding went the ottomatick and two more went to meet their Maker only two detectives left now and so he stabbed one and the scoundrel went to meet his Maker for now our hero was fighting for his very life. It was dark in there now for night had fallen and a terrible view met the eye Blood was just all over everything and the rats were eatin the dead men.

Soon our hero managed to get his back to the wall for he was fighting for his very life now and shot Mr Wilson through the abdomen. Oh said Mr Wilson.

Mr Wilson staggered back vile oaths soiling his lips for he was in pain Why you say you sneered he I will get you yet Harold Ramorez.

The remainin scoundrel had an ax which he came near our heroes head with but missed him and remand stuck in the wall. Our heroes ammunition was exhausted what was he to do, the remainin scoundrel would soon get his ax lose so our hero sprung forward and bit him till his teeth met in the flesh for now our hero was fighting for his very life. At this the remainin scoundrel also cursed and swore vile oaths Oh sneered he — you Harold Ramorez what did you bite me for Yes sneered Mr Wilson also and he has shot me in the abdomen too.

Soon they were both cursin and revilin him together Why, sneered they what did you want to injure us for Why, you Harold Ramorez you have not got any sence and you think you are so much but you are no better than anybody else.

Soon our hero could stand this no longer if you could learn to act like gentlemen said he I would not do any more to you now and your low vile expressions have not got any effect on me only to injure your own self when you go to meet your Maker Oh I guess you have had enough for one day and I think you have learned a lesson and will not soon/atempt to beard Harold Ramorez again so with a tanting laugh he coolly lit a cigarette and takin the keys of the cell from Mr Wilson pocket went on out.

Soon Mr Wilson and the wonded detective managed to bind up their wounds and got up off the floor — it I will have that dasstads life now sneered they if we have to swing for it he shall not escape us again.

Chapter seventh

A mule train of heavily laden burros laden with gold from the mines was to be seen wondering among the highest cliffs and gorges of the Rocky Mts and a tall man with a long silken mustash and a cartridge belt could be heard cursin vile oaths because he well knew this was the lair of Harold Ramorez Why you mean old mules you sneered he because the poor mules were not able to go any quicker for him I will show you Why — it sneered he his oaths growing viler and viler I will whip you sos you will not be able to walk for a week you mean old mules you.

Scarly had the vile words left his lips when—

"Penrod!"

It was his mother's voice calling from the back porch.

Simultaneously the noon whistles began to blow far and near, and the romancer in the sawdust box, summoned prosaically from steep mountain passes above the clouds, paused with

rewards. Duke's eyes rolled upward; otherwise he moved not elapsed. Penrod stooped to finally to insincere caresses; ing patience, spouted sudden "Penrod, come down from this instant!"

"Ma'am?"

"Are you up in that saw again?" As Mrs. Schofield heard her son's voice issue box and also as she knew he anyhow, her question must I put for oratorical purposes o cause if you are," she promptly, "I'm going to ask not to let you play there any."

Penrod's forehead, his eyes of his ears and most of his came visible to her at the box. "I ain't 'playing!'" he indignantly.

"Well, what are you doing 'Just coming down,'" he re grieved but patient tone.

"Then why don't you come 'I got Duke here. I got t down, haven't I? You don't want to leave a poor dog I starve, do you?"

"Well, hand him down ove to me. Let me—"

"I'll get him down all ri Penrod. 'I got him up h guess I can get him down.' 'Well then, do it.'"

"I will if you'll let me alone go on back to the house I I be there inside of two Honest."

After her departure Penrod ed some finalities of eloque Duke, then disgustedly gatl up in his arms, dumped him basket and, shouting sternly for the ground floor—step b madam—all ready, Jim!" lo and basket to the floor of room. Duke sprang out in t relief and bestowed frantic upon his master as the latter from the box.

CHAPTER II.

The Costume.

AFTER lunch his mother sister Margaret, a pre nineteen, dressed him sacrifice. They stood his mother's bedroom window what they would to him.

During the earlier angust process he was mute, ex pathos of the stricken calf in bles, but a student of eyes n perceived in his soul the pr symptoms of a sinister upris rehearsal (in citizens' clothes by mothers and grownup sis Lora Rewbush had announce wished the costuming to be 'val and artistic as possible.' (and as to details, she said, leave the costumes to the go the children's parents. Mrs. and Margaret were no arch but they knew that their tas good as that of other mother ters concerned, so with per-

dence they had planned and costume for Penrod, and the giving they felt was conne the tractability of the Child lot himself.

Stripped to his underwea been made to wash himself ly; then they began by shn legs in a pair of silk stock blue, but now mostly whit Penrod they visibly surpa

NEY DISEASE KILLING HIM

Used "Fruit-a-tives" reat Kidney Remedy

LE, Ont., Aug. 26th, 1913.

two years ago, I found my very bad state. My Kidneys oing their work and I was all in condition. Having seen es' advertised, I decided to Their action was mild, and all that could be expected. neys resumed their normal r I had taken upwards of a s and I regained my old-time 'oday, I am as well as ever."

B. A. KELLY.

x, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. sent on receipt of price tives Limited, Ottawa.

encil halfway from lip to eyes were shining, there : sweetness in his gaze. As is burden had grown light- s of Mrs. Lora Rewbush had him, and in particular as he (even by the chaste dash) ed expressions of Mr. Will- ounded detective, and the atched mule driver, he had ously relieved concerning Sir Lancelot. Altogether he etter and a brighter boy.

" look faded slowly. He t moved not.

We're having lunch early our account, so you'll have time to be dressed for the Hurry!"

is silence in Penrod's aerle.

field's voice sounded near- ing a threatened approach. stirred himself. He blew out i and shouted plaintively: n't I coming fast's I can?" y," returned the voice, with- ned the kitchen door could o close.

his manuscript and pencil ur box, he carefully buried the sawdust, put the lan l can back in the soap box. he elevator for the recep e, and in no uncertain tone devoted animal to enter. etched himself amiably, af- to hear and when this pre- me so obvious that even a keep it up no longer sat corner, facing it, his back t and his head perpendicular. rd, supported by the con f the two walls. This from the last word, the combe outable. Penrod command- 1, tried gentleness, persua- 1, obeyed words and pictured Duke's eyes looked back- wise he moved not. Time Penrod stooped to flattery. nsincere caresses; then, los e, spouted sudden threats.



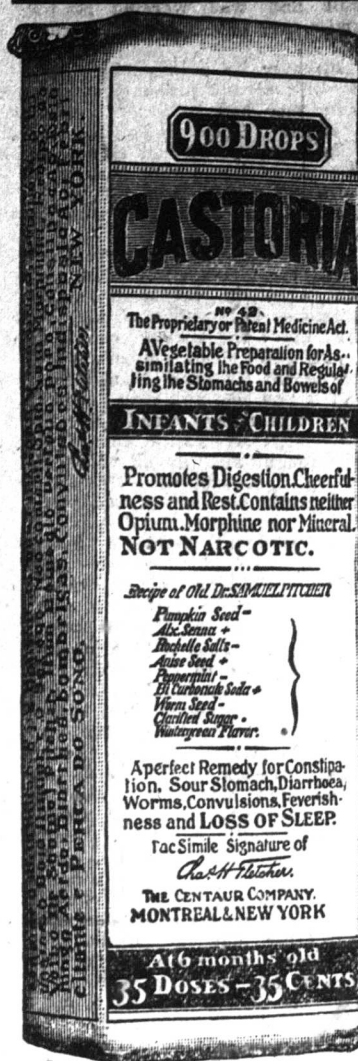
Then They Began by Shrouding His Legs in a Pair of Silk Stockings.

ampleness, but they were long, and it required only a rather loose imagination to assume that they were tight.

The upper part of his body was next concealed from view by a garment so peculiar that its description becomes difficult. In 1886 Mrs. Schofield, then unmarried, had worn at her "coming out party" a dress of vivid salmon silk which had been remodeled after her marriage to accord with various epochs of fashion until a final unskillful campaign at a dye house had left it in a condition certain to attract much attention to the wearer. Mrs. Schofield had considered giving it to Della, the cook, but had decided not to do so, because you never could tell how Della was going to take things, and cooks were scarce.

It may have been the word "medieval" (in Mrs. Lora Rewbush's rich phrase) which had inspired the idea for a last and conspicuous usefulness. At all events the bodice of that once salmon dress, somewhat modified and moderated, now took a position for its farewell appearance in society upon the back, breast and arms of the Child Sir Lancelot.

The area thus costumed ceased at the waist, leaving a Jaeger-like and un-medieval gap thence to the tops of the stockings. The inventive genius of woman triumphantly bridged it, but in a manner which imposes upon history almost insuperable delicacies of narration. Penrod's father was an old fashioned man. The twentieth century had failed to shake his faith in red flannel for cold weather, and it was while Mrs. Schofield was putting away her husband's winter underwear that she perceived how hopelessly one



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always
Bears the
Signature
of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

It was a full length glass and the worst immediately happened. It might have been a little less violent, perhaps, if Penrod's expectations had not been so richly and poetically idealized, but as things were the revolt was volcanic.

Victor Hugo's account of the fight with the devilish, in "Toilers of the Sea," encourages a belief that, had Hugo lived and increased in power, he might have been equal to a proper recital of the hair hour which followed Penrod's first sight of himself as the Child Sir Lancelot. But Mr. Wilson himself, dastard but eloquent foe of Harold Ramorez, could not have expressed, with all the vile dashes at his command, the sentiments which animated Penrod's bosom when the instantaneous and unalterable conviction descended upon him that he was intended by his loved ones to make public spectacle of himself in his sister's stockings and part of an old dress of his mother's.

To him these familiar things were not disguised at all. There seemed no possibility that the whole world would not know them at a glance. The stockings were worse than the bodice. He had been assured that these could not

the rest of his costume. This permitted a temporary relief, but increased his horror of the moment when, in pursuance of the action of the "pageant," the sheltering garment must be cast aside.

Some of the other child knights were also keeping their mantles close about them. A few of the envied opulent swung brilliant fabrics from their shoulders, airily showing off hired splendors from a professional costumer's stock, while one or two were insulting examples of parental indul-

gence, particularly little Maurice Levy, the Child Sir Galahad. This shrinking person went clamorously about, making it known everywhere that the best tailor in town had been dazzled by a great sum into constructing his costume. It consisted of blue velvet knickerbockers, a white satin waistcoat and a beautifully cut little swallow tailed coat with pearl buttons. The medieval and artistic triumph was completed by a mantle of yellow velvet and little white boots sporting gold tassels.

All this radiance paused in a brilliant career and addressed the Child Sir Lancelot, uttering an immediate

Penrod moved not. Time
Penrod stooped to flattery,
insincere caresses; then, los-
e, spouted sudden threats,
come down from that box
"

up in that sawdust box
as Mrs. Schofield had just
son's voice issue from the
so as she knew he was there
question must have been
torical purposes only. "Be-
you are," she continued
"I'm going to ask your papa
you play there any"—
forehead, his eyes, the tops
and most of his hair be-
le to her at the top of the
in't "playing!" he said in-

hat are you doing?"
ning down," he replied in a
patient tone.
hy don't you come?"
uke here. I got to get him
en't I? You don't suppose I
ave a poor dog in here to
you?"
nd him down over the side
at me!"
him down all right," said
"I got him up here and I
a get him down."
en. do it."

you'll let me alone. If you'll
to the house I promise to
inside of two minutes.

r departure Penrod expend-
inalities of eloquence upon
a disgustedly gathered him
arms, dumped him into the
l, shouting sternly, "All in
und floor—step back there,
I ready, Jim!" lowered dog
t to the floor of the store-
ke sprang out in tumultuous
bestowed frantic affection
aster as the latter slid down
ox.

CHAPTER II.

The Costume.

lunch his mother and his
r Margaret, a pretty girl of
teen, dressed him for the
office. They stood him near
s' bedroom window and did
would to him.

he earlier anguishes of the
was mute, exceeding the
be stricken calf in the sham-
student of eyes might have
n his soul the premonitory
of a sinister uprising. At a
in citizens' clothes) attended
and grownup sisters, Mrs.
ush had announced that she
costuming to be "as medie-
stic as possible." Otherwise,
details, she said, she would
ostumes to the good taste of
n's parents. Mrs. Schofield
ret were no archaeologists,
new that their taste was as
at of other mothers and sis-
tered, so with perfect confi-

had planned and executed a
r Penrod, and the only mis-
y felt was connected with
ility of the Child Sir Lance-

to his underwear, he had
to wash himself vehement-
ley began by shrouding his
pair of silk stockings, once
now mostly whitish. Upon
ey visibly surpassed mere

ury had aimed to suake his faith in
red flannel for cold weather, and it
was while Mrs. Schofield was putting
away her husband's winter underwear
that she perceived how hopelessly one
of the elder specimens had dwindled,
and simultaneously she received the
inspiration which resulted in a pair of
trunks for the Child Sir Lancelot and
added an earnest bit of color, as well
as a genuine touch of the middle ages,
to his costume. Reversed, fore to aft,
with the greater part of the legs cut
off and strips of silver braid covering
the seams, this garment, she felt, was
not traceable to its original source.

When it had been placed upon Pen-
rod the stockings were attached to it
by a system of safety pins, not very
perceptible at a distance. Next, after
being severely warned against stoop-
ing, Penrod got his feet into the slip-
pers he wore to dancing school—"pat-
ent leather pumps," now decorated
with large pink rosettes.

"If I can't stoop," he began smolder-
ingly, "I'd like to know how'm I goin'
to kneel in the pag!"

"You must manage!" This, uttered
through pins, was evidently thought
to be sufficient

They fastened some ruching about
his slender neck, pinned ribbons at
random all over him, and then Mar-
garet thickly powdered his hair.

"Oh, yes; that's all right," she said,
replying to a question put by her
mother. "They always powdered their
hair in colonial times."

"It doesn't seem right to me—exact-
ly," objected Mrs. Schofield gently.
"Sir Lancelot must have been ever so
long before colonial times."

"That doesn't matter," Margaret re-
assured her. "Nobody'll know the
difference. Mrs. Lora Rewbush least of
all. I don't think she knows a thing
about it, though, of course, she does
write splendidly and the words of the
pageant are just beautiful. Stand
still, Penrod!" (The author of "Har-
old Ramorez" had moved convulsively.)
"Besides, powdered hair's always be-
coming. Look at him. You'd hardly
know it was Penrod!"

The pride and admiration with which
she pronounced this undeniable truth
might have been thought tactless, but
Penrod, not analytical, found his spir-
its somewhat elevated. No mirror
was in his range of vision, and, though
he had submitted to cursory measure-
ments of his person a week earlier, he
had no previous acquaintance with the
costume. He began to form a not un-
pleasant mental picture of his appear-
ance, something somewhere between
the portraits of George Washington
and a vivid memory of Miss Julia
Marlowe at a matinee of "Twelfth
Night."

He was additionally cheered by a
sword which had been borrowed from
a neighbor who was a Knight of Pyth-
ias. Finally there was a mantle, an
old golf cape of Margaret's. Fluffy
polka dots of white cotton had been
sewed to it generously; also it was or-
namented with a large cross of red
flannel, suggested by the picture of a
crusader in a newspaper advertise-
ment. The mantle was fastened to
Penrod's shoulder—that is, to the
shoulder of Mrs. Schofield's ex-bodice—
by means of large safety pins and ar-
ranged to hang down behind him,
touching his heels, but obscuring no-
wise the glory of his facade. Then at
last he was allowed to step before a
mirror.

not disguised at all. There seemed no
possibility that the whole world would
not know them at a glance. The stock-
ings were worse than the bodice. He
had been assured that these could not
be recognized, but, seeing them in the
mirror, he was sure that no human
eye could fail at first glance to detect
the difference between himself and the
former purposes of these stockings.
Fold, wrinkle, and void shrieked their
history with a hundred tongues, invok-
ing earthquake, eclipse and blue ruin.
The frantic youth's final submission
was obtained only after a painful tele-
phonic conversation between himself
and his father, the latter having been
called up and upon by the exhausted
Mrs. Schofield, to subjugate his off-
spring by wire.

The two ladies made all possible
haste after this to deliver Penrod into
the hands of Mrs. Lora Rewbush.
Nevertheless, they found opportunity
to exchange earnest congratulations
upon his not having recognized the
humble but serviceable paternal gar-
ment now brilliant about the Lance-
lotish middle. Altogether, they felt
that the costume was a success. Pen-
rod looked like nothing ever remotely
imagined by Sir Thomas Malory or
Alfred Tennyson—for that matter he
looked like nothing ever before seen
on earth—but as Mrs. Schofield and
Margaret took their places in the au-
dience at the Women's Arts and Guild
hall, the anxiety they felt concerning
Penrod's elocutionary and gesticular
powers so soon to be put to public
test was pleasantly tempered by their
satisfaction that, owing to their ef-
forts, his outward appearance would
be a credit to the family.

The Child Sir Lancelot found him-
self in a large anteroom behind the
stage—a room crowded with excited
children, all about equally medieval
and artistic. Penrod was less con-
spicuous than he thought himself, but
he was so preoccupied with his own
shame, steeling his nerves to meet
the first inevitable taunting reference
to his sister's stockings, that he failed
to perceive there were others present
in much of his own unmanned condi-
tion. Retiring to a corner immedi-
ately upon his entrance, he managed to
unfasten the mantle at the shoulders
and, drawing it round him, pinned it
again at his throat so that it concealed

velvet and little white boots sporting
gold tassels.

All this radiance paused in a bril-
liant career and addressed the Child
Sir Lancelot, gathering an immedi-
ately formed semicircular audience of lit-
tle girls. Woman was ever the trailer
of magnificence.

"What you got on?" inquired Mr.
Levy after dispensing information.
"What you got on under that ole golf
cape?"

Penrod looked upon him coldly. At
other times his questioner would have
approached him with deference, even
with apprehension. But today the
Child Sir Galahad was somewhat in-
toxicated with the power of his own
beauty.

"What you got on?" he repeated.
"Oh, nothin'," said Penrod, with an
indifference assumed at great cost to
his nervous system.

The elate Maurice was inspired to
set up as a wit. "Then you're nakid!"
he shouted exultantly. "Penrod Scho-
field says he hasn't got nothin' on un-
der that ole golf cape! He's nakid!
He's nakid!"

The audience of little girls giggled ir-
ritatingly, and a javelin pierced the
inwards of Penrod when he saw that
the Child Elaine, amber curled and
beautiful Marjorie Jones, lifted golden
laughter to the horrid jest.

Other boys and girls came flocking
to the uproar. "He's nakid, he's na-
kid!" shrieked the Child Sir Galahad.
"Penrod Schofield's nakid! He's na-a-
kid!"

(To be Continued.)

Sure Sign.

"There is trouble ahead in the Brown
family."

"How do you know?"

"Saw Brown shying round the fo-
rist's and confectioner's."

Athletic Hills.

"The waves ran like mountains."

"I never heard of mountains running
before."

"Did you never hear of mountains
that run to minerals?"

Good to the Bank.

"There goes the man who busted the
bank at Monte Carlo."

"When did he do that?"

"One morning when he overslept
himself."

The Reliable Match---Match it with any other match and
you will see that the quality of the
DOMINION is unmatched.....



The Dominion Match Co., Limited, Deseronto, Ont.

W. S. MORDEN, President. C. J. ANDERSON, Manager.

PENROD



PROLOGUE.

Nowhere has Booth Tarkington done such finished, exquisite work as in this story of boyhood. The full flavor of his story is not only for the grown man or woman, but for any one who enjoys the comic muse. It is a picture of a boy's heart, full of those lovable, humorous, tragic things which are locked secrets to older folks unless one has the gift of understanding. Booth Tarkington has it eminently, and "Penrod" will stand as a classic interpretation of the omnipresent sublety—BOY.

CHAPTER I.

A Boy and His Dog.

PENROD sat morosely upon the back fence and gazed with envy at Duke, his wistful dog. A bitter soul dominated the various curved and angular surfaces known by a careless world as the face of Penrod Schofield. Except in solitude, that face was almost always cryptic and emotionless, for Penrod had come into his twelfth year wearing an expression carefully trained to be inscrutable. Since the world was sure to misunderstand everything, more defensive instinct prompted him to give it as little as possible to lay hold upon. Nothing is more impenetrable than the face of a boy who has learned this, and Penrod's was habitually as fathomless as the depth of his hatred this morning for the literary activities of Mrs. Lora Rewbush, an almost universally respected fellow citizen, a lady of charitable and poetic inclinations and one of his own mother's most intimate friends.

Mrs. Lora Rewbush had written something which she called "The

the other side of the partition. The big box, so high and towerlike, so commodious, so suggestive, had ceased to fulfill its legitimate function, though providentially it had been at least half full of sawdust when the horse died. Two years had gone by since that passing, an interregnum in transportation during which Penrod's father was "thinking" (he explained sometimes) of an automobile. Meanwhile, the gifted and generous sawdust box had served brilliantly in war and peace; it was Penrod's stronghold.

There was a partially defaced sign upon the front wall of the box; the donjon deep had known mercantile impulses:

The O. K. RaBIT CO.
PENROD SCHOFIELD AND CO.
INQUIRE FOR PRICES.

This was a venture of the preceding vacation, and had netted at one time an accrued and owed profit of \$138. Prospects had been brightest on the very eve of cataclysm. The storeroom was locked and guarded, but twenty-seven rabbits and Belgian hares, old and young, had perished here on a single night—through no human agency, but in a foray of cats, the besiegers treacherously tunnelling up through the sawdust from the small aperture which opened into the stall beyond the partition. Commerce has its martyrs.

Penrod climbed upon a barrel, stood on tiptoe, grasped the rim of the box; then, using a knothole as a stirrup, threw one leg over the top, drew himself up and dropped within. Standing upon the packed sawdust, he was just tall enough to see over the top.

Duke had not followed him into the storeroom, but remained near the open

oil can, the leak in the latter making it nearly imperceptible that its banishment from household use had seemed to Penrod as inexplicable as it was providential.

He shook the lantern near his ear; nothing splashed; there was no sign but a dry clinking. But there was plenty of kerosene in the can, and he filled the lantern, striking a match to illumine the operation. Then he lit the lantern and hung it upon a nail against the wall. The sawdust floor was slightly impregnated with oil, and the open flame quivered in suggestive proximity to the side of the box; however, some rather deep charrings of the plank against which the lantern hung offered evidence that the arrangement was by no means a new one and indicated at least a possibility of no fatality occurring this time.

Next Penrod turned up the surface of the sawdust in another corner of the floor and drew forth a cigar box in which were half a dozen cigarettes made of hayseed and thick brown wrapping paper, a lead pencil, an eraser and a small notebook labeled:

"English Grammar. Penrod Schofield. Room 6, Ward School Number Seventh."

The first page of this book was purely academic, but the study of English undefined terminated with a slight jar at the top of the second: "Nor must an adverb be used to modify"

Immediately followed:

"HAROLD RAMOREZ THE ROAD-AGENT OR WILD LIFE AMONG THE ROCKY MTS."

And the subsequent entries in the book appeared to have little concern with Room 6, Ward School Number Seventh.

The author of "Harold Ramirez," etc., lit one of the hayseed cigarettes, seated himself comfortably, with his back against the wall and his right shoulder just under the lantern, elevated his knees to support the notebook, turned to a blank page and wrote, slowly and earnestly:

"CHAPTER THE SIXTH"

He took a knife from his pocket, and, broodingly, his eyes upon the inward embryos of vision, sharpened his pencil. After that he extended a foot and meditatively rubbed Duke's back with the side of his shoe. Creation, with Penrod, did not leap, full armed, from the brain; but finally he began to produce. He wrote very slowly at first, and then with increasing rapidity, faster and faster, gathering momentum and growing more and more fevered as he sped, till at last the true fire came, without which no lamp of real literature may be made to burn.

Mr. Wilson reeled for his gun but our hero had him covered and soon said Well I guess you don't come any of that on my friend.

Well what makes you so sure about it sneered the other biting his lip so savagely that the blood ran. You are nothing but a common Roadagent any way and I do not propose to be baffled by such. Ramirez laughed at this and kept Mr. Wilson covered by his ottomantic.

Soon the two men were struggling together in the deathrobes but soon Mr. Wilson got him bound and gagged his mouth and went away for awhile leaving our hero, it was dark and he writhed at his hands writhing on the floor while the rats came out of their holes and bit him and vermin got all over him from the floor of that helish spot but soon he managed to push the gag out of his mouth with the end of his tongue and got all his bonds off

KIDNEY DISEASE WAS KILLING

Until He Used "Fruit-The Great Kidney Remedy"

HAGERSVILLE, ONT., Aug. 26

"About two years ago, I health in a very bad state. I were not doing their work and run down in condition. He 'Fruit-a-tives' advertised, I try them. Their action was the result all that could be

My Kidneys resumed the action after I had taken up dozen boxes and I regained vitality. Today, I am as well

B. A. I

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial At dealers or sent on receipt by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ott

stubby pencil halfway from knee. His eyes were shiny was a rapt sweetness in his he wrote his burden had grer, thoughts of Mrs. Lora Re almost left him, and in part recounted (even by the ch the annoyed expressions of son, the wounded detective silken moustached mule driv felt mysteriously relieved the Child Sir Lancelot. Alt looked a better and a bright "Pen-rod"

The rapt look faded slightly, but moved not.

"Penrod! We're having a just on your account, so y plenty of time to be dress pageant. Hurry!"

There was silence in Penrod "Pen-rod"

Mrs. Schofield's voice souer, indicating a threatened Penrod bestirred himself. He the lantern and shouted pla

"Well, ain't I coming fast?" "Do hurry," returned the v drawing, and the kitchen c be heard to close.

Replacing his manuscript in the cigar box, he carefully the box in the sawdust, puttern and oil can back in the adjusted the elevator for tion of Duke, and in no unce invited the devoted animal t

Duke stretched himself affecting not to hear and whetense became so obvious th dog could keep it up no down in a corner, facing it. l his master and his head per nose upward, supported by vergence of the two walls.

a dog is the last word, t of the immutable. Penrod ed, stormed, tried gentleness with honeyed words an rewards. Duke's eyes loo ward; otherwise he moved t elapsed. Penrod stooped t finally to insincere caresses: ing patience, spouted sudden "Penrod, come down from



citizen, a lady of charitable and poetic inclinations and one of his own mother's most intimate friends.

Mrs. Lora Rewbush had written something which she called "The Children's Pageant of the Table Round," and it was to be performed in public that very afternoon at the Women's Arts and Guild hall for the benefit of the Colored Infants' Betterment society. And if any flavor of sweetness remained in the nature of Penrod Schofield after the dismal trials of the school week just past, that problematic, infinitesimal remnant was made pungent acid by the imminence of his destiny to form a prominent feature of the spectacle and to declaim the loathsome sentiments of a character named upon the program the Child Sir Lancelot.

After each rehearsal he had plotted escape, and only ten days earlier there had been a glimmer of light. Mrs. Lora Rewbush caught a very bad cold, and it was hoped it might develop into pneumonia, but she recovered so quickly that not even a rehearsal of the Children's Pageant was postponed. Darkness closed in. Penrod had rather vaguely debated plans for a self-mutilation such as would make his appearance as the Child Sir Lancelot inexpedient on public grounds. It was a heroic and attractive thought, but the results of some extremely sketchy preliminary experiments caused him to abandon it.

There was no escape, and at last his hour was hard upon him. Therefore he brooded on the fence and gazed with envy at his wistful Duke.

The dog's name was undescriptive of his person, which was obviously the result of a singular series of misalliances. He wore a grizzled mustache and indefinite whiskers. He was small and shabby and looked like an old postman. Penrod envied Duke because he was sure Duke would never be compelled to be a Child Sir Lancelot. He thought a dog free and unshackled to go or come as the wind listeth. Penrod forgot the life he led Duke.

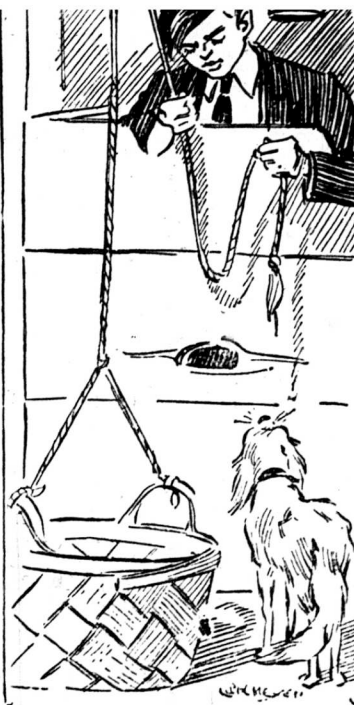
There was a long soliloquy upon the fence, a plaintive monologue without words. The boy's thoughts were adjectives, but they were expressed by a running film of pictures in his mind's eye, morbidly prophetic of the tides that befell him. Finally he spoke aloud, with such spleen that Duke rose from his haunches and lifted one ear in keen anxiety.

"I hight Sir Lancelot du Lake, the child gentle hearted, meek and mild. What though I'm but a little child, gentle hearted, meek and— Oof!"

All of this except "oof" was a quota-

tion from the Child Sir Lancelot, as conceived by Mrs. Lora Rewbush. Choking upon it, Penrod slid down from the fence, and with slow and thoughtful steps entered a one storied wing of the stable, consisting of a single apartment, floored with cement and used as a storeroom for broken bric-a-brac, old paint buckets, decayed garden hose, wornout carpets, dead furniture and other condemned odds and ends not yet considered hopeless enough to be given away.

In one corner stood a large box, a part of the building itself; it was eight feet high and open at the top, and it had been constructed as a sawdust magazine from which was drawn material for the horse's bed in a stall on



"Eleva-ter!" shouted Penrod. "Ting-ting!"

doorway in a concave and pessimistic attitude. Penrod felt in a dark corner of the box and laid hands upon a simple apparatus consisting of an old bushel basket with a few yards of clothesline tied to each of its handles. He passed the ends of the lines over a big spool, which revolved upon an axle of wire suspended from a beam overhead, and, with the aid of this improvised pulley, lowered the empty basket until it came to rest in an upright position upon the floor of the storeroom at the foot of the sawdust box.

"Eleva-ter!" shouted Penrod. "Ting-ting!"

Duke, old and intelligently apprehensive, approached slowly, in a semi-circular manner, deprecatingly, but with courtesy. He pawed the basket delicately, then, as if that were all his master had expected of him, uttered one bright bark, sat down and looked up triumphantly. His hypocrisy was shallow, many a horrible quarter of an hour had taught him his duty in this matter.

"Eleva-ter!" shouted Penrod sternly. "You want me to come down there to you?"

Duke looked suddenly haggard. He pawed the basket feebly again and, upon another outburst from on high, prostrated himself flat. Again threatened, he gave a superb impersonation of a worm.

"You get in that eleva-ter!"

Reckless with despair, Duke jumped into the basket, landing in a disheveled posture, which he did not alter until he had been drawn up and poured out upon the floor of sawdust within the box. There, shuddering, he lay in doughnut shape and presently slumbered. It was dark in the box, a condition that might have been remedied by sliding back a small wooden panel on runners, which would have let in ample light from the alley, but Penrod Schofield had more interesting means of illumination. He knelt, and from a former soap box, in a corner, took a lantern without a chimney and a large

came out of their holes and bit him and vermin got all over him from the floor of that hellish spot but soon he managed to push the gag out of his mouth with the end of his tongue and got all his bonds off.

Soon Mr Wilson came back to tantalize him with his helpless condition flowed by his gang of detectives and they said Oh look at Ramorez sneering at his plight and tantalized him with his helpless condition because Ramorez had put the bonds back so he would look the same but could throw them off him when he wanted to. Just look at him now sneered they. To hear him talk you would thought he was hot stuff and they said Look at him now, him that was going to do so much, Oh I would not like to be in his fix.

Soon Harold got mad at this and jumped up with blazing eyes throw off his bonds like they were air Ha Ha sneered he I guess you better not talk so much next time. Soon there flowed another awful struggle and siezin his ottomack back from Mr Wilson he shot two of the detectives through the heart Bing Bing went the ottomack and two more went to meet their Maker only two detectives left now and so he stabbed one and the scoundrel went to meet his Maker for now our hero was fighting for his very life. It was dark in there now for night had fallen and a terrible view met the eye Blood was just all over everything and the rats were eatin the dead men.

Soon our hero managed to get his back to the wall for he was fighting for his very life now and shot Mr Wilson through the abdomen. Oh said Mr Wilson.

Mr Wilson started back vile oaths soiled his lips for he was in pain Why you say you sneered he I will get you yet Harold Ramorez.

The remainin scoundrel had an ax which he came near our heroes head with but missed him and remand stuck in the wall. Our heroes ammunition was exhausted what was he to do, the remainin scoundrel would soon get his ax lose so our hero sprung forward and bit him till his teeth met in the flesh for now our hero was fighting for his very life. At this the remainin scoundrel also cursed and swore vile oaths Oh sneered he — you Harold Ramorez what did you bite me for Yes sneered Mr Wilson also and he has shot me in the abdomen too.

Soon they were both cursin and revilin him together Why, sneered they what did you want to injure us for Why, you Harold Ramorez you have not got any sense and you think you are so much but you are no better than anybody else.

Soon our hero could stand this no longer If you could learn to act like gentlemen said he I would not do any more to you now and your low vile expressions have not got any effect on me only to injure your own self when you go to meet your Maker Oh I guess you have had enough for one day and I think you have learned a lesson and will not soon attempt to beard Harold Ramorez again so with a tantalizing laugh he coolly lit a cigarette and takin the keys of the cell from Mr Wilson pocket went on out.

Soon Mr Wilson and the wounded detective managed to bind up their wounds and got up off the floor — It I will have that dasstads life now sneered they if we have to swing for it he shall not escape us again.

Chapter seventh

A mule train of heavily laden burros laden with gold from the mines was to be seen wondering among the highest cliffs and gorges of the Rocky Mts and a tall man with a long silken mustash and a cartridge belt could be heard cursin vile oaths because he well knew this was the lair of Harold Ramorez Why you mean old mules you sneered he because the poor mules were not able to go any quicker for him I will show you Why — it sneered he his oaths growing viler and viler I will whip you sos you will not be able to walk for a week you mean old mules you.

Scarcely had the vile words left his lips when—

"Penrod!"

It was his mother's voice calling from the back porch.

Simultaneously the noon whistles began to blow far and near, and the romancer in the sawdust box, summoned prosaically from steep mountain passes above the clouds, paused with

rewards. Duke's eyes looked toward; otherwise he moved unelapsd. Penrod stooped to finally to insincere caresses; ing patience, spouted sudden

"Penrod, come down from this instant!"

"Ma'am?"

"Are you up in that saw again?" As Mrs. Schofield heard her son's voice issue box and also as she knew he anyhow, her question must I put for oratorical purposes or cause if you are," she promptly, "I'm going to ask not to let you play there any

Penrod's forehead, his eyes of his ears and most of his came visible to her at the t box. "I ain't 'playing,'" he dignantly.

"Well, what are you doing

"Just coming down," he re grieved but patient tone.

"Then why don't you come

"I got Duke here. I got t down, haven't I? You don't want to leave a poor dog i starve, do you?"

"Well, hand him down ove to me. Let me"—

"I'll get him down all ri Penrod. "I got him up h guess I can get him down."

"Well then, do it."

"I will if you'll let me alone go on back to the house I b be there inside of two Honest."

After her departure Penrod ed some finalities of eloque Duke, then disgustedly gat up in his arms, dumped him basket and, shouting sternly for the ground floor—step his madam—all ready, Jim!" lo and basket to the floor of room. Duke sprang out in t relief and bestowed frantic upon his master as the latter from the box.

CHAPTER II.

The Costume.

AFTER lunch his mother sister Margaret, a pre nineteen, dressed him sacrifice. They stood his mother's bedroom window what they would to him.

During the earlier angust process he was mute, exce pathos of the stricken calf in bles, but a student of eyes n perceived in his soul the pr symptoms of a sinister upris rehearsal (in citizens' clothes by mothers and grownup sis Lora Rewbush had announce wished the costuming to be 'val and artistic as possible,' and as to details, she said, leave the costumes to the go the children's parents. Mrs. and Margaret were no arch but they knew that their tas good as that of other mother ters concerned, so with per

dence they had planned and costume for Penrod, and the giving they felt was conn the tractability of the Child lot himself.

Stripped to his underwea been made to wash himself ly; then they began by shr legs in a pair of silk stock blue, but now mostly wh Penrod they visibly surpa

KEY DISEASE KILLING HIM

Used "Fruit-a-lives"
Great Kidney Remedy

LE, ONT., Aug. 26th, 1913.
Two years ago, I found my very bad state. My Kidneys being their work and I was all in condition. Having seen es' advertised, I decided to Their action was mild, and all that could be expected. eys resumed their normal I had taken upwards of a s and I regained my old-time oday, I am as well as ever."

B. A. KELLY.
t, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.
or sent on receipt of price
ives Limited, Ottawa.

ncell halfway from lip to
eyes were shining, there
sweetness in his gaze. As
is burden had grown light-
s of Mrs. Lora Rewbush had
him, and in particular as he
(even by the chaste dash)
d expressions of Mr. Will-
ounded detective, and the
stached mule driver, he had
iously relieved concerning
Mr Lancelot. Altogether he
etter and a brighter boy.

look faded slowly. He
moved not.

We're having lunch early
ur account, so you'll have
ime to be dressed for the
urry!"
s silence in Penrod's aerie.

old's voice sounded near-
ng a threatened approach.
tired himself. He blew out
and shouted plaintively:
rt I coming fast? I can?"
y," returned the voice, with-
nd the kitchen door could
close.

his manuscript and pencil
r box, he carefully buried
the sawdust, put the lan-
l can back in the soap box.
e elevator for the recep-
e, and in no uncertain tone
devoted animal to enter.
etched himself amiably, af-
to hear and when this pre-
ne so obvious that even a
keep it up no longer sat
corner, facing it, his back to
and his head perpendicular.
rd, supported by the con-
f the two walls. This from
the last word, the comble
ntable. Penrod command-
l, tried gentleness, persuad-
neyed words and pictured
Duke's eyes looked back-
rwise he moved not. Time
Penrod stooped to flattery,
asincere caresses; then, los-
e, spouted sudden threats.



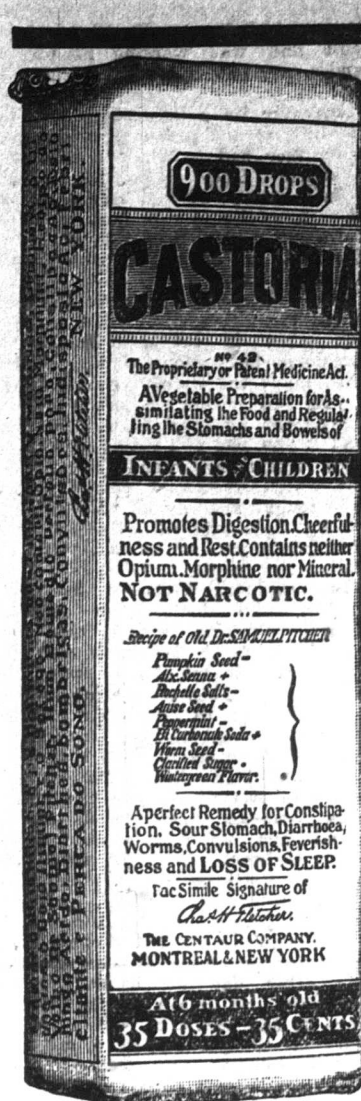
Then They Began by Shrouding His
Legs in a Pair of Silk Stockings.

ampleness, but they were long, and it
required only a rather loose imagina-
tion to assume that they were tight.

The upper part of his body was next
concealed from view by a garment so
peculiar that its description becomes
difficult. In 1886 Mrs. Schofield, then
unmarried, had worn at her "coming
out party" a dress of vivid salmon silk
which had been remodeled after her
marriage to accord with various epochs
of fashion until a final unskillful cam-
paign at a dye house had left it in a
condition certain to attract much at-
tention to the wearer. Mrs. Schofield
had considered giving it to Della, the
cook, but had decided not to do so, be-
cause you never could tell how Della
was going to take things, and cooks
were scarce.

It may have been the word "medi-
eval" (in Mrs. Lora Rewbush's rich
phrase) which had inspired the idea
for a last and conspicuous usefulness.
At all events the bodice of that once
salmon dress, somewhat modified and
moderated, now took a position for
its farewell appearance in society upon
the back, breast and arms of the Child
Sir Lancelot.

The area thus costumed ceased at
the waist, leaving a Jaeger-like and un-
medieval gap thence to the tops of
the stockings. The inventive genius of
woman triumphantly bridged it, but in
a manner which imposes upon history
almost insuperable delicacies of nar-
ration. Penrod's father was an old
fashioned man. The twentieth cen-
tury had failed to shake his faith in
red flannel for cold weather, and it
was while Mrs. Schofield was putting
away her husband's winter underwear
that she perceived how hopelessly one



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always
Bears the
Signature
of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

It was a full length glass and the
worst immediately happened. It might
have been a little less violent, perhaps,
if Penrod's expectations had not been
so richly and poetically idealized, but
as things were the revolt was volcanic.

Victor Hugo's account of the fight
with the devilish, in "Toilers of the
Sea," encourages a belief that, had
Hugo lived and increased in power, he
might have been equal to a proper
recital of the half hour which followed
Penrod's first sight of himself as the
Child Sir Lancelot. But Mr. Wilson
himself, dastard but eloquent foe of
Harold Ramorez, could not have ex-
pressed, with all the vile dashes at his
command, the sentiments which ani-
mated Penrod's bosom when the in-
stantaneous and unalterable conviction
descended upon him that he was in-
tended by his loved ones to make pub-
lic spectacle of himself in his sister's
stockings and part of an old dress of
his mother's.

To him these familiar things were
not disguised at all. There seemed no
possibility that the whole world would
not know them at a glance. The stock-
ings were worse than the bodice. He
had been assured that these could not

the rest of his costume. This permit-
ted a temporary relief, but increased
his horror of the moment when, in
pursuance of the action of the "pag-
eant," the sheltering garment must be
cast aside.

Some of the other child knights
were also keeping their mantles close
about them. A few of the envied op-
ulent swung brilliant fabrics from their
shoulders, airily showing off hired
splendors from a professional costum-
er's stock, while one or two were in-
sulting examples of parental indul-
gence, particularly little Maurice Levy,
the Child Sir Galahad. This shrinking
person went clamorously about, mak-
ing it known everywhere that the best
tailor in town had been dazzled by a
great sum into constructing his cos-
tume. It consisted of blue velvet
knickerbockers, a white satin waist-
coat and a beautifully cut little swal-
low tailed coat with pearl buttons.
The medieval and artistic triumph
was completed by a mantle of yellow
velvet and little white boots sporting
gold tassels.

All this radiance paused in a bril-
liant career and addressed the Child
Sir Lancelot, uttering an immediate

back-
wise he moved not. Time
Penrod stooped to flattery.
insincere caresses; then, los-
se, spouted sudden threats.
come down from that box
t!"

up in that sawdust box
As Mrs. Schofield had just
son's voice issue from the
so as she knew he was there
er question must have been
itorial purposes only. "Be-
you are," she continued
"I'm going to ask your papa
you play there any?"—

forehead, his eyes, the tops
s and most of his hair be-
le to her at the top of the
in't 'playing!' he said in-

hat are you doing?"

ning down," he replied in a
patient tone.

by don't you come?"

uke here. I got to get him
n't I? You don't suppose I
ave a poor dog in here to
you?"

and him down over the side
at me?"—

him down all right," said
I got him up here and I
get him down,"

en, do it."

you'll let me alone. If you'll
to the house I promise to
inside of two minutes.

departure Penrod expend-
nalities of eloquence upon
disgustedly gathered him
arms, dumped him into the
shouting sternly, "All in
und floor—step back there,
ready, Jim!" lowered dog
to the floor of the store-
sprang out in tumultuous
bestowed frantic affection
aster as the latter slid down
DL

CHAPTER II.

The Costume.

lunch his mother and his
Margaret, a pretty girl of
een, dressed him for the
fice. They stood him near
s bedroom window and did
would to him.

earlier anguishes of the
was mute, exceeding the
e stricken calf in the sham-
student of eyes might have
his soul the premonitory
of a sinister uprising. At a
citizens' clothes) attended
and grownup sisters. Mrs.
ish had announced that she
costuming to be "as medie-
stic as possible." Otherwise,
etails, she said, she would
stumes to the good taste of
r's parents. Mrs. Schofield
et were no archaeologists.
ew that their taste was as
t of other mothers and sis-
ied, so with perfect confi-

had planned and executed a
Penrod, and the only mis-
felt was connected with
lity of the Child Sir Lance-

to his underwear, he had
to wash himself vehement-
ly began by shrouding his
air of silk stockings, once
ow mostly whitish. Upon
y visibly surpassed mere

tury had failed to shake his faith in
red flannel for cold weather, and it
was while Mrs. Schofield was putting
away her husband's winter underwear
that she perceived how hopelessly one
of the elder specimens had dwindled,
and simultaneously she received the
inspiration which resulted in a pair of
trunks for the Child Sir Lancelot and
added an earnest bit of color, as well
as a genuine touch of the middle ages,
to his costume. Reversed, fore to aft,
with the greater part of the legs cut
off and strips of silver braid covering
the seams, this garment, she felt, was
not traceable to its original source.

When it had been placed upon Pen-
rod the stockings were attached to it
by a system of safety pins, not very
perceptible at a distance. Next, after
being severely warned against stoop-
ing, Penrod got his feet into the slip-
pers he wore to dancing school—"pat-
ent leather pumps," now decorated
with large pink rosettes.

"If I can't stoop," he began smolder-
ingly, "I'd like to know how I goin'
to kneel in the pag?"—

"You must manage!" This, uttered
through pins, was evidently thought
to be sufficient.

They fastened some ruching about
his slender neck, planned ribbons at
random all over him, and then Mar-
garet thickly powdered his hair.

"Oh, yes; that's all right," she said,
replying to a question put by her
mother. "They always powdered their
hair in colonial times."

"It doesn't seem right to me—exact-
ly," objected Mrs. Schofield gently.
"Sir Lancelot must have been ever so
long before colonial times."

"That doesn't matter," Margaret re-
assured her. "Nobody'll know the
difference, Mrs. Lora Rewbush east of
all. I don't think she knows a thing
about it, though, of course, she does
write splendidly and the words of the
pageant are just beautiful. Stand
still, Penrod!" (The author of "Har-
old Ramorez" had moved convulsively.)
"Besides, powdered hair's always be-
coming. Look at him. You'd hardly
know it was Penrod!"

The pride and admiration with which
she pronounced this undeniable truth
might have been thought tactless, but
Penrod, not analytical, found it a spir-
its somewhat elevated. No mirror
was in his range of vision, and though
he had submitted to cursory measure-
ments of his person a week earlier, he
had no previous acquaintance with the
costume. He began to form a not un-
pleasant mental picture of his appear-
ance, something somewhere between
the portraits of George Washington
and a vivid memory of Miss Julia
Marlowe at a matinee of "Twelfth
Night."

He was additionally cheered by a
sword which had been borrowed from
a neighbor who was a Knight of Pyth-
ias. Finally there was a mantle, an
old golf cape of Margaret's. Juffy
polka dots of white cotton had been
sewed to it generously; also it was or-
namented with a large cross of red
flannel, suggested by the picture of a
crusader in a newspaper advertise-
ment. The mantle was fastened to
Penrod's shoulder—that is, to the
shoulder of Mrs. Schofield's ex-boy-
ce—by means of large safety pins and
arranged to hang down behind him,
touching his heels, but obscuring no-
wise the glory of his facade. Then at
last he was allowed to step before a
mirror.

not disgrised at all. There seemed no
possibility that the whole world would
not know them at a glance. The stock-
ings were worse than the bodice. He
had been assured that these could not
be recognized, but, seeing them in the
mirror, he was sure that no human
eye could fail at first glance to detect
the difference between himself and the
former purposes of these stockings. Fold,
wrinkle, and void shrieked their
history with a hundred tongues, invok-
ing earthquake, eclipse and blue ruin.
The frantic youth's final submission
was obtained only after a painful tele-
phonic conversation between himself
and his father, the latter having been
called up and upon by the exhausted
Mrs. Schofield, to subjugate his off-
spring by wire.

The two ladies made all possible
haste after this to deliver Penrod into
the hands of Mrs. Lora Rewbush.
Nevertheless, they found opportunity
to exchange earnest congratulations
upon his not having recognized the
humble but serviceable paternal gar-
ment now brilliant about the Lance-
lofsh middle. Altogether, they felt
that the costume was a success. Pen-
rod looked like nothing ever remotely
imagined by Sir Thomas Malory or
Alfred Tennyson—for that matter he
looked like nothing ever before seen
on earth—but as Mrs. Schofield and
Margaret took their places in the audi-
ence at the Women's Arts and Guild
hall, the anxiety they felt concerning
Penrod's elocutionary and gesticular
powers so soon to be put to public
test was pleasantly tempered by their
satisfaction that, owing to their ef-
forts, his outward appearance would
be a credit to the family.

The Child Sir Lancelot found him-
self in a large anteroom behind the
stage—a room crowded with excited
children, all about equally medieval
and artistic. Penrod was less con-
spicuous than he thought himself, but
he was so preoccupied with his own
shame, steeling his nerves to meet
the first inevitable taunting reference
to his sister's stockings, that he failed
to perceive there were others present
in much of his own unmannered condi-
tion. Retiring to a corner immedi-
ately upon his entrance, he managed to
unfasten the mantle at the shoulders
and, drawing it round him, pinned it
again at his throat so that it concealed

was completed by a mantle of yellow
velvet and little white boots sporting
gold tassels.

All this radiance paused in a bril-
liant career and addressed the Child
Sir Lancelot, gathering an immedi-
ately formed semicircular audience of lit-
tle girls. Woman was ever the trailer
of magnificence.

"What you got on?" inquired Mr.
Levy after dispensing information.
"What you got on under that ole golf
cape?"

Penrod looked upon him coldly. At
other times his questioner would have
approached him with deference, even
with apprehension. But today the
Child Sir Galahad was somewhat in-
toxicated with the power of his own
beauty.

"What you got on?" he repeated.

"Oh, nothin'," said Penrod, with an
indifference assumed at great cost to
his nervous system.

The elite Maurice was inspired to
set up as a wit. "Then you're nakid!"
he shouted exultantly. "Penrod Scho-
field says he hasn't got nothin' on un-
der that ole golf cape! He's nakid!
He's nakid!"

The audience of little girls giggled ir-
ritatingly, and a javelin pierced the
inwards of Penrod when he saw that
the Child Elaine, amber curled and
beautiful Marjorie Jones, lifted golden
laughter to the horrid jest.

Other boys and girls came flocking
to the uproar. "He's nakid, he's na-
kid!" shrieked the Child Sir Galahad.
"Penrod Schofield's nakid! He's na-a-
kid!"

(To be Continued.)

Sure Sign.

"There is trouble ahead in the Brown
family."

"How do you know?"

"Saw Brown shying round the fo-
rist's and confectioner's."

Athletic Hills.

"The waves ran like mountains."

"I never heard of mountains running
before."

"Did you never hear of mountains
that run to minerals?"

Good to the Bank.

"There goes the man who busted the
bank at Monte Carlo."

"When did he do that?"

"One morning when he overslept
himself."

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600 Gentlemen—Please send me a free copy of "What the Farmer can do with Concrete." 5

Name.....

Street and No.

City..... Province.....



FARM BOOKKEEPING.

We have little patience with a lot of the fads and frills and little niceties that are so often advocated for the farm and the farmer. Farm bookkeeping does not belong in the classes mentioned. It has its place on the farm, and the man who is not keeping books on his operations can do little more than guess at whether he is getting ahead or actually falling behind. There need be nothing elaborate about it. Some one of the family can easily master the essentials of keeping a set of books that will show everything necessary. A course in a good commercial college, even a short course, will make the task easier, but this is not necessary. A few minutes a day or half an hour once a week

300 pounds more. The fattening, at 10 cents, has cost us \$30. The finished animal sells for, say, 8 cents. Therefore, for the original carcass we get (8 x 1,000) \$80. That is a gain of \$20. On the 300 pounds of fat we realize only \$24, but at 10 cents it cost us \$30, therefore, we lose \$6 for fattening. Subtract this amount from \$20, and the net gain on the whole animal is \$14. The spread in this case is large (two cents)—much larger than usual. From the above figures you see how important the spread is. We lose on the actual fattening of the animal. Our gain comes from the increased value of the original carcass after we cover it with fat. The feeds in all cases are valued at \$12 for hay, \$3 for ensilage, and \$25 for meal and grain—(all prices per ton).

Farm Feed Wagon.

Here is an excellent wagon for feed hauling. The feed rack is arranged so that it may be pulled back over the rear wheels, the hind part of

SEED CORN STORAGE.

Any place that has a dry atmosphere and an even temperature above freezing is good for storing seed corn. Among the best is a well ventilated attic, furnace room or vacant room in the house. Whichever place is selected, it must be fairly warm and well ventilated until the moisture is out of the grain and cob. Do not store seed corn in corncribs, barns in which live stock are kept or any place where the air is damp or changes of temperature are sudden. Select the seed ears when fully ripe and then dry them so that freezing will not cause ice to form in the kernels and weaken the vitality of the germs.—Farm and Fireside.

MANURE FOR WHEAT.

Use as a Top Dressing in Prepared Land Increases Yield.

That the use of manure as a top dressing in preparing land for wheat increases the yield materially has been shown by experiments made by the department of agronomy in the Kansas State Agricultural college.

Two fields on the agronomy farm are used continuously for growing wheat. These fields have the same kind of soil, are always plowed and cultivated in the same way and are seeded at the same rate and time. One field, however, receives two and one-half tons of barnyard manure each year as a top dressing, while the other receives none.

The first yield was obtained from these fields in 1911, when the manured field made a yield of 29.39 bushels an acre and the unmanured a yield of 25.84 bushels an acre, showing an increase of 3.55 bushels an acre through the use of manure.

This difference was not so great as during later years because the greatest increase in yield of wheat from manure does not come the first season after application.

In 1912 the yield was low because of poor wheat conditions. The yield from the manured field was only 6.68 bushels an acre, while the unmanured tract yielded but 5.68 bushels. A noticeable factor in these figures is that as the yield decreased the effect of the manure also decreased. This indicates that during a poor season for wheat the effect of manure will be less than in a favorable season.

In 1913, 1914, and 1915 the increase resulting from the use of manure became more pronounced, ranging from six to nearly eleven bushels. This marked difference is no doubt due to a number of causes. The field which had received no manure is becoming less productive, while the one receiving manure is apparently becoming more productive, and the cumulative effect of the manure is becoming more noticeable.

"The average result for a period of five years proves beyond a doubt that the use of manure as a top dressing on wheat is a most profitable practice," says R. I. Throckmorton, expert in soils. "The average yield for the unmanured field was 17.20 bushels, while the manured field yielded

CARVING A TURKEY

Advice For Those Who
form the Operation

USUALLY DONE BY THE

With the Eyes of the Hungry
blaze Glued on Him, He Not
Gives the Dexterous Touch
Cleaves the Brown Bird.

To carve a turkey at the Thanksgiving dinner requires no small amount of skill and vision. Though there are many different methods of carving, the last football game and the last football game keep the attention of the guests from the turkey end of the table. Inevitably comes the dreading of the carver, warm with the turkey, is having with a refractory joint, pauses to find the assembled company fixed up if drawn by a magnet. Of usually happens at the point of the operation. For the carver it is a decidedly interesting position, and the joint know perfectly well how to sever becomes most obstinate until you are ready to carve the turkey was made without. In sheer desperation you mark that will turn the attention in any direction but and you are left to hack at carcass as best you can.

To watch the practiced carver at his pleasure, and his easy removing joints convinces carving a turkey is the simplest in the world. But to carve skillfully requires something more than self possession and a from general observation, or careful study of the bird's The amateur carver is a novice. To see his work of a turkey hacked to pieces by an amateur is enough to put him to sleep, for the success of the carving depends largely upon the dexterity with which it is handled.

The host usually manipulates the carving knife and fork, part of the Thanksgiving dinner. To be a tradition that on the bird in all its brown and saddle should be placed intact. A thin, sharp bladed platter of sufficient size to hold the fowl and its disjointed parts necessary to enable the carver with neatness and dexterity.

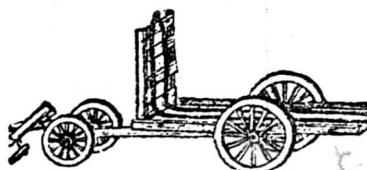
Whether it is good form to stand while accomplishing depends entirely upon the performer. There is no question as to whether the turkey should be to the carver or left. This is also for the carver to decide, but generally the turkey is to the left, as the wings and more easily disjointed with the left to right. If the turkey is small and the bird on size carve from one side or the other may be reserved for the carver.

The first move of the carver is to place the fork astride the breast of the point, plunging it deep to secure a firm hold. Then

Farm Feed Wagon.

Here is an excellent wagon for feed hauling. The feed rack is arranged so that it may be pulled back over the rear wheels, the hind part of the rack resting on the ground. Feed may be unloaded from it in a fraction of the time needed to unload an

Here is an excellent wagon for feed hauling. The feed rack is arranged so that it may be pulled back over the rear wheels, the hind part of the rack resting on the ground. Feed may be unloaded from it in a fraction of the time needed to unload an



A line drawing of a wooden barrel, oriented vertically. The barrel is composed of several vertical staves held together by horizontal bands. There are two handles, one on each side, attached to the middle section. The drawing is simple, with clean lines and no shading.

If justice would have a s
eration and recover her
might collapse at the first g

SHILOH

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and heals
the throat and lungs. :: 4 25 cents.

ING A TURKEY

For Those Who Will Per-
form the Operation.

Y DONE BY THE HOST.

Eyes of the Hungry Assem-
bled on Him, He Nonchalantly
he Dexterous Thrust That
the Brown Bird.

to a turkey at the table re-
small amount of self posses-
ough there are the decora-
last football game and a
other topics of interest to
attention of the guests away
turkey end of the table, there
comes the dreaded lull when
warm with the struggle he
with a refractory second
ises to find the eyes of the l
company fixed upon him as
by a magnet. Of course this
appears at the most critical
re operation. For the unskill-
it is a decidedly embarrass-
son, and the joint that you
fectly well how to locate and
comes most obstinate and un-
you are ready to believe this
as made without any joints.
desperation you make a re-
t will turn the absorbed at-
any direction but your own.
are left to hack and hew the
best you can.

the practiced carver is real-
ure, and his easy manner in
joints convinces you that
turkey is the simplest thing
orld. But to carve a turkey
requires something more
possession and a knowledge
ral observation, and that is a
udy of the bird's anatomy.
eur carver is a cook's bete
see his work of art ruthless-
pieces by of an unpracticed
nough to put him in a tem-
pe success of the viand de-
gely upon the dexterity with
s handled.

st usually manipulates the
nife and fork, particularly at
giving dinner. There seems
adition that on this day the
its brown and savory splen-
d be placed intact upon the
thin, sharp bladed knife and
of sufficient size to hold the
its disjointed portions are
to enable the carver to work
ess and dexterity.

it is good form to sit or
lie accomplishing the work
ntirely upon the comfort of
mer. There is also a ques-
ion whether the head of the
ould be to the carver's right
his is also for the individual
but generally the head is to
as the wings and legs are
ly disjointed with a stroke
to right. If the company
and the bird one of good
from one side only. The
be reserved for slicing cold.
move of the carver is to in-
ork astride the breastbone, at
plunging it deep enough to
firm hold. Then remove the
with one stroke of the knife.

WOMEN IN ADVERTISING.

New Profession Offers Attractive Re-
wards for Women of Brains.

Statistics tell us that out of the 303
fields of labor open to mankind there
are only five in which women are not
participating. Within the past quar-
ter of a century they have success-
fully taken up dentistry, law, medi-
cine, theology, teaching in its higher
forms, and a score or more of other
professions.

Almost the last citadel to fall was
that which guarded the sacred pre-
cincts of the business world—that do-
main into which man was wont to re-
treat whenever domestic storms
threatened to disturb the even tenor
of his way and which constituted his
shield and bulwark amid social stress
or when too many demands were
made on his freedom or leisure.

It is only within comparatively re-
cent years, however, that women
have entered the arduous and lucra-
tive field of advertising. Indeed, the
past fifteen years have seen such a
development along this line that the
profession of advertising now ranks
high in the minds of business men
and women.

And a profession it is, involving as
close and intelligent study and as
scientific an application of principles
as law, medicine, or theology. New
ideas are constantly advanced, and a
library could be filled with the books
written on the subject. Like other
professions, too, success depends on a
certain maturity of thought on the
part of the one following it, and is in
direct proportion to the efforts ex-
pended in winning it. Unlike other
professions, it is not overcrowded.
Indeed, while many are called few
are chosen, and, immense though the
sums are which are yearly expended
in securing publicity, advertising
may be said to be still in its infancy.

Roughly estimated, advertising
may be divided into national and
local publicity. National advertising
is the nation wide exploiting of pro-
ducts for the home and the person
and is either done through an adver-
tising agency, which selects the med-
iums the advertisements are to ap-
pear in and conducts a complete pub-
licity campaign, or is done by the
manufacturers themselves through
publicity managers in their direct
employ. Local advertising appeals to
a restricted area, though in the case
of mail order houses the selling is
sometimes even international in its
scope.

Advertising agencies also handle
local accounts, advertising for busi-
ness houses that have no publicity
managers. The agencies send their
representatives, who secure informa-
tion about the products or merchan-
dise to be advertised, prepare the
copy, place it in the newspapers or
magazines best adapted to their pat-
rons' clientele, read proof, prepare
sketches, and are generally responsi-
ble for correctness.

Women are now employed in nearly
all advertising agencies and are in-
valuable in writing advertisements
which are wholly or partly intended
to reach feminine buyers. But it is
in department stores that they are
most valuable and in which they are
rapidly displacing men as copy writ-
ers. The old, stereotyped cry that
women in leaving their proper sphere
are crowding men out of theirs is in
this instance not only demonstrated
—it is fully justified. Only two types
of men can successfully compete
with women in the writing of adver-
tising copy on their own or their
children's wearables—feminine men,
who seldom have the force of charac-

Take a dose in time!

Don't let your system become lowered by
the attacks of a cough or cold. "Safety
First"—take a dose of Chamberlain's Cough
Remedy at once. It loosens the Cough so
that it soon disappears; it heals the soreness;
and lungs so they are unaffected by changes of temperature. Chamberlain's
contains no narcotics or harmful drugs. While it gives relief from the
first dose it may be safely used with the youngest. All druggists 25c. & 50c.



CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

OYSTER DELICACIES.

Interesting Recipes to Prepare These
Dainty Morsels the Best Way.

Old Style Roast.—Put one pint of
oysters in a deep tin. Season with
salt, cayenne and a teaspoonful of
finely chopped onion. Place a thin
slice of bacon on each oyster, sprinkle
grated Parmesan cheese over the top
and bake. Garnish with parsley and
serve with slices of lemon.

Panned Oysters.—Put a tablespo-
onful of butter in a covered saucepan
with salt and pepper to taste. When
hot add a pint of washed and drained
oysters, cover closely and shake the
pan to keep them from sticking. Cook
about three minutes or until plump.
Serve on toasted bread or crackers.

Here is a simple recipe for fried oys-
ters which have a thick brown coat-
ing: Take a pint of large oysters and
cover with rolled cracker crumbs sea-
soned with salt and pepper. Let them
stand half an hour and then roll again
in meal. Fry brown in deep olive oil,
lard or butter.

There must be plenty of butter for
scalloped oysters, and many house-
keepers prefer bread to cracker
crumbs, as they are less soggy when
cooked. The quick oven is one of the
essentials for the success of this dish.
A quart of oysters put in layers in
baking dish, alternating with dry
bread or cracker crumbs, and season
to taste. When dish is filled add strain-
ed oyster liquor and sufficient milk to
moisten. Cover top with crumbs and
a tablespoonful of butter in bits. Bake
half an hour in hot oven.

Here is another good recipe which
takes in potatoes and is inexpensive
and nourishing:

Surprise Oysters.—Cook four medi-
um size potatoes until done, mash and
season with salt, pepper, butter and a
little parsley. Scald a dozen oysters in
their liquor, then drain. Take up
enough potato when rolled to be about
the size of an egg, make cavity in one
end, insert oyster, fill in cavity, dip in
beaten egg, roll in cracker crumbs
and fry in deep fat until a golden
brown. Serve while hot. This is
nourishing and inexpensive.

Oyster Paddies.—A pint of mashed
potatoes, add a beaten egg and a little
minced onion, form into cakes, split
cakes with sharp knife, lay two or
three oysters on lower part and re-
place top. Bake in moderately hot
oven until paddies are brown. Gar-
nish with parsley.

EVENING ELEGANCE.

A Gorgeous Opera Cloak In Panne Vel-

CARE OF PETS.

Suggestions About the Treatment
of Domestic Animals.

WHAT THEY LIKE AND NEED.

Interesting Rules For the Scientific and
Humane Treatment of Our Common-
est and Favorite Household Pets—
Rabbits, Cats, Dogs and Pigeons.

There still seems to be much doubt
as to the right way to feed rabbits,
many people spending far too much on
expensive grains to make it worth
while keeping them at all. There is, of
course, no hard and fast rule. Rabbits,
like all other animals, require variety
and change, and the nature of the food
depends also on the class and condition
of the animals. A general menu may
be given as follows:

A first meal of chopped clover hay
scalded and dried off, with meal, oats
or bran; in the evening some sliced
roots, such as mangels or turnips or
green food, such as dry lettuce and
cabbage leaves.

It is important in all cases that clean,
fresh water should always be placed in
the hutch, the does having skim milk
where possible.

In cold weather, when the cat's fur
gets naturally thicker in order to with-
stand the cold, it also frequently pre-
sents a rough and unkempt appearance.
In such a case give an occasional tea-
spoonful of olive oil or vary the food
with fish and butchers' "lights." The
latter is a particularly favorite food,
and its cheapness makes it of addi-
tional value. Raw meat may be given
two or three times a week, but not if
the animal is subject to worms. A few
small doses of areca nut—a tiny pinch,
powdered and placed on the meat
twice a week—will often effect a cure
for worms, as will a dose of epsom or
glauber salt. Only very tiny quanti-
ties of either of the salines need be
given and may be administered in the
form of a pill mixed with butter. With
a little help this should be placed at the
back of the throat and the mouth kept
closed till the warmth has dissolved
the butter and carried it down.

Most dogs are fed too much meat,
especially in hot weather. Like hu-
mans, they should be fed regularly
and given plenty of water to drink.

Considering the number and impor-
tance of these faithful animals, it is
surprising how indifferent many own-

reserved for slicing cold.
 above of the carver is to in-
 astride the breastbone, at
 lunging it deep enough to
 n hold. Then remove the
 ith one stroke of the knife,
 through the skin down to
 letting it squarely. It is a
 t to locate this joint, but
 the leg away from the
 turkey it is readily found.

ed that the expert carver
 move the fork from the
 he has quite finished. Be
 ay, it is quite necessary to
 k in separating the thigh
 umstick, and the hip is a
 t with many.
 blish this make a V shaped
 the joint, holding the thigh
 side of the turkey with the
 drumstick drops off neatly
 ter.

stroke removes the wing.
 through the ball and socket
 this with a part of the
 t. To strike the joint
 e first time requires skill,
 times it is done very neat-
 luck, and this calls forth
 ble comment from the ex-
 l hungry assemblage. If
 doesn't strike the joint at
 t back and forth, pressing
 way from the body, disclos-
 ll of the joint, then cut
 l the wing is detached.

process is completed the
 portions are laid to one
 platter or put on a separate
 ow of free space for slicing
 meat.

To Scallop Skirts.

Get the desired pattern and
 eams. Then carefully baste
 an inch facing to the right
 skirt bottom, the wrong side
 uppermost, being sure that
 smoothly. Take a strip of
 exact length of one-fourth
 edge and on it cut scallops
 dge, large or small, as de-
 course making them come
 Pin this on the skirt with
 the scallops about half an
 be bottom of the skirt and
 curves with tailor chalk or
 Repeat this all around the
 machine stitch carefully
 line. Trim away to one-
 of the stitching, snipping
 es where one scallop joins
 give span. This is very im-

use the facing and turn it
 inside of the skirt, work-
 curves of your scallops and
 in to hold them. Machine
 round the curves, or, if
 merely press firmly. The
 of the facing should be slip

on why so many of us are
 ause there are people who
 enormously rich in order to
 fail.

es dishwashing worse than
 sawing wood, only she will
 y she doesn't mind.

ho keep their tempers are
 ones who never let them

would have a surgical op-
 er to recover her vision she
 ppe at the first glimpse.

this instance not only demonstrated
 —it is fully justified. Only two types
 of men can successfully compete
 with women in the writing of adver-
 tising copy on their own or their
 children's wearables—feminine men,
 who seldom have the force of charac-
 ter sufficient to be successful in ad-
 vertising, or that rare class of men
 that combine good taste in woman's
 apparel with a literary tendency and
 executive ability.

Keeping Baby's First Shoe.

Any mother who wants to give her
 baby's father a unique ash tray for
 his desk should have baby's first
 shoes electrotyped. In general, the
 electrotype process calls for a wax
 impression of a half tone or zinc line
 cut, which is suspended in an electric
 bath. The current passing through
 deposits a fine sediment of copper on
 the wax. In the case of baby shoes,
 the first glove, or a rattle, any treas-
 ure that is not cloth, the article is
 first lacquered and then hung in the
 electric bath, the same as a wax mold
 of a cut, the copper depositing on the
 leather directly instead of the wax
 impression. It is then oxidized and
 polished. A finish of bronze, gun
 metal, oxidized silver or dull gold
 may be had if preferred to copper.
 For those interested a baby shoe thus
 immortalized makes a precious paper
 weight, ash or pin tray, or a holder
 for violets. The mother who wishes
 to preserve her treasure should allow
 any good electrotyping house two
 weeks to complete the process in time
 for Christmas. This allows for ex-
 pressage both ways.

The New Coat.

The long coat is here, and as a
 practical garment only those who
 have elected to wear the one piece
 frock know the comfort of a coat that
 will entirely cover the frock beneath.
 With the new lines that enter into
 the fashions of autumn the long coat
 presents an alluring appeal. Callot
 shows a blue serge redingote that is
 trimmed with tan cloth. Revers that
 reach from chin to the bottom of the
 coat's skirt of the contrasting material
 and the manner in which the skirt
 is attached to the bodice of the coat
 are the newest features. The revers
 on one side show buttons; the other,
 buttonholes. The bodice boasts a pat-
 ent leather belt which runs under
 the revers and portions to the bodice,
 to which is attached the skirt in pipe-
 like plaits that extend away from the
 figure.

Cream of Carrot Soup.

Cut six good sized carrots fine and
 cook until tender in boiling, salted
 water. Press through a sieve. Add
 the vegetable pulp with just a sug-
 gestion of onion juice to three pints
 of heated milk. Stir a little flour
 with a lump of butter and the water
 in which the carrots were cooked.
 Bring all to the boil for three minutes
 and serve. Chopped fresh parsley
 may be added last and is quite desir-
 able.

Where Soda Helps.

The housekeeper will find pure bak-
 ing soda a great help in the household.
 Used with cream of tartar, it makes an
 excellent baking powder. A pinch of
 soda added to boiling green vegetables
 improves their flavor and helps to pre-
 serve their green color. A little soda
 added to beans when cooking makes
 them soft and sweet. A pinch of bicar-
 bonate of soda put in the milk that is
 slightly soured will restore its sweet-
 ness. Tinware boiled with some bak-
 ing soda will assume a fine brilliancy,
 and will not tarnish so easily.

nish with parsley.

EVENING ELEGANCE.

A Gorgeous Opera Cloak In Panné Vel- vet For the Debutante.

Canary yellow panné velvet with a
 deep square collar, such as Cheruit de-
 lights in, is featured in this beautiful
 evening wrap. Massive folds of the
 velvet fall in rich drapes, and one cor-



GRACE PERSONIFIED.

ner is finished with an elaborate silk
 tassel, while the front fastens with a
 large metal ornament. Lined with a
 figured futurist silk, this wrap in its
 voluminousness is quite warm enough
 for winter evenings.

A Useful Table.

A most useful article of kitchen fur-
 niture is a small movable zinc covered
 table. It should be about twenty-eight
 inches high and two feet square. The
 top should be covered with zinc and
 have a heading of an inch board
 around to keep things from slipping.
 The table should be mounted on ball
 bearing casters. When canning, mak-
 ing griddle cakes, etc., it can be rolled
 close to the range. One can set sauce-
 pans or frying pans on it, as the zinc
 is easily cleaned. An undertable, if
 required, may be added and placed
 about ten inches from the casters.
 This handy table is also serviceable
 when rolled near the sink to set and
 dry dishes on, then wheeled into the
 pantry, thereby saving many steps

**Children Cry
 FOR FLETCHER'S
 CASTORIA**

mans, they should be fed regularly
 and given plenty of water to drink.

Considering the number and impor-
 tance of these faithful animals, it is
 surprising how indifferent many own-
 ers are to the interests and care of
 their pets. The dog is given a few
 odd scraps, a stray bone and unlim-
 ited sugar—the worst possible food—
 when it is discovered by gushing lady
 visitors that Jack looks "so sweet"
 when he begs. It is little wonder
 therefore that so many dogs go pros-
 pecting in the gutter for additions to
 their menu. No one—child or grownup
 —should take the responsibility of an
 animal, large or small, unless he or
 she is prepared to expend sufficient
 time and money to insure adequate
 feeding and the maintenance of proper
 sanitary conditions.

Though the keeping of pigeons is
 likely to be discouraged just now or
 even viewed with suspicion, there is
 really no need why they should not be
 bred, especially for show purposes.
 Keep them in a loft, facing south if
 possible, and scatter plenty of cut
 straw about that the birds may be en-
 couraged to build their own nests. A
 row of cube sugar boxes on a low shelf
 serves admirably for nesting places,
 and the birds will avail themselves
 eagerly of the opportunity. Clean
 water, green food and grit are always
 necessary. Do not disturb the birds
 when nesting.

Of No Use.

"With that scheme you ought to be
 able to kill two birds with one stone."
 "It would do me no good if I did."
 "Why not?"
 "It would be just my luck to have
 them both English sparrows."

Contrary.

"What is the cause of high living?"
 "The trusts, confound 'em! They
 ought to be busted."
 "Why don't you go out and bust a
 couple?"
 "They won't let me."

His Work.

"He has a large income."
 "From his father?"
 "Certainly not; earns it himself."
 "Indeed! How?"
 "With his nerve and his imagina-
 tion."

Only Explanation.

"I didn't know that Brown had lost
 his wife."
 "Has he?"
 "Well, I hear that he is working for
 a living."

Improvement Over Nature.

"Moonlight was made for courting."
 "I prefer gaslight."
 "That is queer taste."
 "You can't turn moonlight down."

Answered the Description.

"I think I will write a book."
 "Why don't you?"
 "I can't think of anything to say."
 "Oh, just a popular novel."

No Mad Rush.

"In tropical countries, you know,
 they rest in the middle of the day."
 "And what do they do after that?"
 "Then they rest some more."

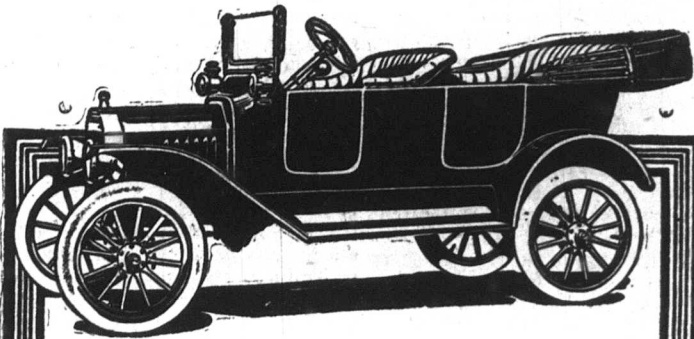
The Market Meat Shop

'Phone 121

Wishes all it's Customers
and Friends

A Happy and
Prosperous New Year.

The Market Meat Shop
R. F. HOLLAND.



"MADE IN CANADA"

Ford Touring Car
Price \$530

If you stayed indoors all winter—you might not need your Ford till "new grass" time. But in the wide "out-of-doors" the Ford serves as well in January as in June. It's the all-year-round car with a reputation for service and economy that isn't affected by the seasons.

The Runabout is now \$480; the Town Car \$780; f. o. b. Ford, Ontario. All cars completely equipped, including electric headlights. Equipment does not include speedometer. Get particulars from W. J. NORMILE, Dealer, Napanee, Ont.



Public Library Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Napanee

GRACE METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. Chas. E. Cragg, B.D., Pastor
Rev. W. D. P. Wilson will preach morning and evening.
"C" Company, 80th Batt. will attend the morning service. The company should be interested in the services as Mr. Wilson has four sons engaged in the conflict.

The Boy.

Most all boys want a pocket flash light. We have them from 75c to \$3.50. Twenty styles and fresh stock of batteries. **BOYLE & SON.**

Farmers, Drain Your Land!

So that you can harvest by machinery. Joy & Sons have on hand a large supply of cement tile, from 2 to 10 in. ready for delivery. 30-2-m

Farmers!

You need not haul your grain to the station. Deliver it to VanLoven's storehouse and you will get the highest price for good grain.

Photographs.

Eugene Richardson, has opened a photographic studio over Frank Perry's grocery store and will be pleased to receive orders. 29-t-f

Police Court.

As a result of the fracas on Friday night last, V. McNeill was fined \$5 and costs, and Eddie Carr \$5.00. Two soldiers were arrested and turned over to the military authorities.

Music.

Before buying a piano or talking machine call in and inspect our stock and hear the different machines. We have a good variety to choose from and at the right prices. Hear "The Kaiser on the Telephone—Vos You Dere"? 47-t-f

C. A. WISEMAN, Napanee.

The Hard Times Dance.

The ladies who organized the hard times dance for the benefit of the funds of the 80th Battalion worked hard for the success of their undertaking, and the result fully justified their work. The dance was well attended and was a very enjoyable event.

Trinity Church Notes.

Next Sunday will be a day of exceptional interest in Trinity church. The organ opening services will be continued. Prof. Jordan, who presides at the organ, is regarded as one of the ablest organists on the continent. Mr. Jeffrey O'Hara, of New York, who sings at both services, has the reputation of being a singer of marvellous ability. The choir will appear in their new gowns. The rendering of Mozart's "Gloria in Excelsis" and Handel's Hallelujah chorus, by over 40 voices, will create special interest.

Hogs Wanted.

On account of reasons which we do not wish to explain we are dropping back to our old day of shipping. We will ship hogs on Wednesday, Jan. 5th, 1916, and will pay the highest market price for all hogs weighing 150 lbs. and over. Would like all hogs to be delivered by one o'clock p.m.

J. W. HALL,

C. W. HAMBLBY.

Napanee Creamery.

Messrs. Francisco & Haggerty have their new creamery ready for opening

Fall and Winter Suits

We invite you to look over our range of Fall Suits including:

Plain browns and fancy browns. — Medium lightings and grey mixtures.

Worsted fabrics in blues and fancy silk mix

Black and Blue Chevi

Made to your own
the latest style

JAMES WALTER

Merchant Tailoring,

ST. ANDREWS' CH

(PRESBYTERIAN

Rev. A. J. Wilson, B. pastor.

Morning service, 10.30.
11.45—Sunday School
Classes, 11.45.
Evening service, 7.00.
The pastor will preach a series of

PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. (home from Ottawa for the Miss Mary VanSlyck spent Christmas with Mr. V. Doller, of Morven.

Miss Florence Doller is having the holidays.

Miss Morrison, Toronto, of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Hoga

Mr. Ray Grooms, Toronto Christmas with his parents.

Corp. H. P. Bristol, of the fantry training class, the Brockville, Ont., spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Peter Hill, Napanee.

Mr. Campbell Clark and little daughter of Hamilton Christmas with his mother Archie Clark, Donald St.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyle, Gr spending the holidays with Mr. Mrs. Wm. Kimmerly.

Mr. Lawrence McCutcheon, Conn., was a guest B. Mills' for Christmas.

Miss V. Hamblby, Kings Christmas with her parents Mrs. John Hamblby.

Miss Vera Shorey is in Watertown, to spend with her parents, Mr. and field Shorey.

Rev. St. John G. Forester

—New Dates and Figs.
—New Seeded Raisins.
—New Seedless Raisins.
—New Candied Peels.
—New Currants.
—New Shelled Walnuts and Almonds, Oranges, Lemons, Grape Fruit and Apples.
—New Walnuts, Almonds, Brazil Nuts, Cocoa Nuts and Peanuts at

FRANK H. PERRY.
Dundas St., Opposite Royal Hotel
Since 1891.

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Next Wallace's Drug Store
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

LENNOX HOTEL BARBER SHOP

Mr. F. S. Scott has purchased this shop and will be pleased to receive a share of your patronage.



NEW SUITS

—AT—
\$15.00

New Serges, New Worsteds New Tweeds—Tailored in the Latest Styles and guaranteed the Best Range of \$15.00 Suits in Canada

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.

Napanee Ont.

Public Library Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Napanee public library will be held, according to statute, at the library building on Monday evening, January 10th, 1916, at 7.30 p.m. Business—to receive reports, elect officers for the new year and transact such other business as may properly come before such meeting.

CLARENCE M. WARNER,
4b Secretary.

If you want to thoroughly enjoy the holidays use **VANLUVENS COAL.**

Lunch will be served as usual by the I.O.D.E., at Budgeon's Drug Store, 25 cents.

Our new Electric Louse Powder will rid your stock of lice—25c. per pound at **WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.**

The choir of Trinity church has been provided with gowns which will be worn on Sunday next for the first time.

Dr. Robert Dormer, Osteopathic Physician, Monday and Friday afternoons, at the Campbell House. Consultation free.

Major Waton, Montreal, and Capt. Milton, Kingston, Army Chaplain will conduct the services in the Salvation Army on the 8th and 9th of January.

A small fire in the double frame house occupied by Mr. Edgecourt on Robert street, gave the fireman a run on Thursday afternoon. Very little damage was done.

About 12.30 Wednesday night the house occupied by H. Asselstine and his father and mother, on Isabella street, just west of S. Casey Denison's store, was completely destroyed by fire, with contents. The cause of the fire was the upsetting of a lighted lamp.

The first big recruiting meeting for the 146th Batt., C.E.F., will be held in Grace Church, at Napanee on Tuesday evening, January 4th, 1916, at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Absalom Stover, Odessa, passed away on Dec. 12th, after several weeks' illness. Her maiden name was Lovina Hartman. She was a highly respected resident, who had spent her life in Ernestown; her age being seventy-four years and six months. Deceased was a member of the Methodist Church, and died as she lived, a true follower of Jesus Christ, in whom she commended herself hours before her death, waiting for the Master to call her home to be at rest. She was a good neighbor and kind friend. Besides her adopted son, she leaves two brothers to mourn her loss, Mr. L. Hartman, Camden East, and Mr. S. D. Hartman, of Ernestown. Her husband and son predeceased her several years ago. The funeral service was conducted at her residence on Dec. 14th by her pastor, Rev. Mr. Barnes, Odessa. The remains were taken to Cataragui vault to await interment in the spring.

Xmas Literature.

Jas. Gordon has opened up his book room on the market square, next door to Mr. R. B. Allan's music store. He will have his usual assortment of books, including the latest copyright ones. **SPECIAL VALUE IN BIBLES.** New hymn and choir books of all kinds. Mottoes, Xmas cards, calendars and etc.

Napanee Creamery.

Messrs. Francisco & Haggerty have their new creamery ready for opening on January 1st. The building and machinery are all new and up-to-date and everything possible has been done to make the factory clean and sanitary so that the product may be of the best quality and flavor, and thus command the highest market price. Farmers may deliver their cream to the factory at any time and cans will be furnished free. Messrs. Francisco & Haggerty should receive the hearty support of the farmers in this section for their enterprise starting a creamery in Napanee. Cheques for cream will be issued twice monthly.

Napanee Poultry Show.

The success of the coming Napanee Poultry Show is assured. Requests for prize-lists continue to pour in, and one breeder wrote from Winnipeg, Man., asking for a prize-list and entry sheet. A large number of farmers are enquiring about the Farmers' Class, and several entries have already been made. It is very gratifying to the Association to see the interest among the farmers in the Poultry Show. The school children are already preparing to show their pairs of chickens, and this department will likely prove the most interesting of the whole show. Lectures for farmers will be given as usual, a lady lecturer coming from the Department at Toronto, and Mr. J. C. Stuart from the Poultry Branch, Ottawa. The demonstration in killing and plucking chickens will again be a feature of the Poultry Show.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Vicar

Services at S. Mary Magdalene Church :

By request of authorities of church and state the services on Sunday, Jan. 2nd (at 10.30 and 7) will include solemn intercession on behalf of the empire at war.

And Friday and Saturday, Dec. 31st and Jan. 1st, are appointed as days of preparation.

Service in the Chapel each evening at 7.30.

Friday, service of penitence and prayer.

Saturday, preparation for the Holy Communion.

Offerings at these services for the Canadian Red Cross Society.

Confirmation classes will begin on Wednesday, Jan. 5th, at 4 p.m., and 8 p.m. Candidates may attend either afternoon or evening.

Christmas at St. Mary Magdalene's.

The services on Christmas Day were very bright and enjoyable. The church was tastefully decorated and the music, which had been prepared under Prof. Wheatley's direction, was well rendered by the choir. The solo in a carol was prettily sung by Fred Tomlinson. Some of the music was repeated on the Sunday following, and Mr. George White, a former member of the choir, gave a beautiful solo at the evening service. The number of communicants on Christmas day was large, and the offertory was the best on record. On Tuesday evening the Sunday-School held its annual treat, and both old and young considered it to be an unqualified success. After a bountiful supper and impromptu programme was given by the children, and games were played until nine o'clock. During the evening medals were presented to Eliza Kelly and Helen Wallace for practically perfect knowledge of the Church Catechism shown in an examination recently held.

C. W. HAMBLBY.

Miss Vera Shorey is at Watertown, to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and field Shorey.

Pte. St John G. Forester spent Christmas with Mr. E. J. Roy, Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Bl Christmas with Mr. and Tate, Centreville.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. De Christmas with friends in 1

Mr. and Mrs. Colin Ste onto, are spending the hol her parents, Mr. and Y Dafoe.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. D. family, Toronto, spent Chri her parents, Dr. and Mrs. I nard.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Coates ily spent Christmas with Kingston.

Miss Evelyn Gleason is 1 Toronto for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Ma eronto, spent a few days t the guests of Mr. and Mrs. ing.

Mr. C. A. Wiseman and Y gie spent Christmas with 1 man, at the Kingston Gene tal.

Pte. Allen Gerow and Mr Woodstock, spent Chrii friends in Napanee.

Pte. Geo. White, C.A.S Batt., London, spent the holidays with friends, in Ne

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Glei onto, are spending the holi guests of his parents, Mr. John Gleason.

Mr. John Fennell was in on Wednesday.

Mr. Chas. Frizzell and Mi Frizzell spent Christmas wi Mrs. Chas. Zoellner, Toronto

Lieut. and Mrs. Hugh Ry Christmas with Mr. Ryan's Dr. and Mrs. Ryan, Rockwo Miss Williamson, Kingst Christmas the guest of Mr. J. H. S. Derry.

Miss Mabel Spafford, Ga spent Christmas with Mr. Isaac Taylor, Richmond.

Mrs. (Rev.) Emsly and Mi Emsly are spending a few d Mrs. M. S. Madole.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Buffalo, N.Y., are guests of Mrs. W. J. Doller.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Tayl ston, are spending New Ye her parents, Rev. and Mrs. S

Miss Jean Duff, Kingston, guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. ton for the Hard Times danc

Rev. and Mrs. S. Selle Christmas day with their c Mrs. C. E. Taylor, Kingston.

Miss Gertrude E. Metzler 1 Monday to resume her stud bert College, Belleville, aft ing the Christmas holidays parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Bridge Street.

Miss Lorenia M. Wilson Monday next for Toronto, t her studies in Victoria U after spending the Christmas with her parents, Mr. and 1 Wilson.

Mr. Frank B. Mills, who 1 attending the New York School in New York, has cessful in passing his final tions with an average of 87 Theory and 91 3-5 on Practi ing the six months' course months.

and Winter Suits

invite you to look over
of Fall Suits, which
browns and fancy mixed
— Medium light color-
grey mixtures.
ed fabrics in blacks,
fancy silk mixtures.
and Blue Cheviots, etc.

to your order in
latest styles.

IES WALTERS,
Tailoring, . Napanee.

ANDREWS' CHURCH (RESBYTERIAN.)

J. Wilson, B. A., B. D.,
service, 10.30.
day School and Bible
45.
service, 7.00.
r will preach at both ser-

PERSONALS

Mrs. E. W. Grange are
Ottawa for the holidays.
y VanSlyck of Napanee
tmas with Mr. and Mrs. A.
of Morven.
ence Dollar is home spend-
days.
rison, Toronto, is the guest
Mrs. D. J. Hogan.
Grooms, Toronto, spent
with his parents in Rich-
P. Bristol, of the N.C.O. In-
ing class, the Armouries,
Ont., spent Christmas with
Mrs. Peter Bristol, Piety
ree.
pbell Clark and wife and
hber of Hamilton, spent
with his mother, Mrs.
k, Donald St., Napanee.
Mrs. Boyle, Grimsby, are
ie holidays with her moth-
n. Kimmerly.
ence McCutcheon of Hart-
, was a guest at Mr. M.
r Christmas.
Hamby, Kingston, spent
with her parents, Mr. and
Hamby.
a Shorey is home from
to spend the holidays
rents, Mr. and Mrs. Can-

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. S. Sellery, M.A., B.D., Pastor.
Organ Opening Services, January
2nd, 1916.
Prof. Albert D. Jordan, organist of
First Methodist Church, London, will
preside at the organ.
Mr. Geoffrey O'Hara, of New York,
will sing at both services.
9.45—General Fellowship Meeting in
S. S. Hall.
10.30—Rev. Alfred Brown, pastor of
Sydenham Street Methodist Church,
Kingston, will preach.
A gowned choir of between 40 and
50 voices will sing Mozart's "Gloria
in Excelsis."
Miss Cruikshank, of Kingston, and
Mr. O'Hara will assist the choir.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible
Classes.
7 p.m.—The pastor will give a brief
address on the influence of music.
The choir will sing Handel's "Hal-
lelujah Chorus." Mr. O'Hara will
assist the choir, and will also give
one or two selections.
Remember the Grand Concert and
Organ Recital this (Friday) evening
Besides Prof. Jordan it is expected
that Mrs. Colin Stewart and Mrs. J.
E. Madden will give selections on the
organ.
Mr. J. Arthur Craig, leader of the
choir of St. Andrew's church, Kings-
ton, and Mr. O'Hara will be the
soloists.

Capt. and Mrs. Ernest Hall, Mon-
treal, are spending New Years with
his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hall.
Dr. and Mrs. Myers, of Rochester,
N. Y., are spending New Years with
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hall.
Miss Uglow and Miss Duff, King-
ston, were in Napanee on Wednesday
for the dance.

Miss Helen Taylor leaves on Sun-
day to train for a nurse in New York
City.

Mrs. C. A. Wiseman is expected
home from Kingston General Hospital
to-day.

Mr. W. J. Chambers, Chambers,
is visiting his sons in Hamilton and
Welland.

Mr. Robert Paul, Govan, Sask., and
two daughters are visiting relatives in
the county.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Haynes and little
son of Ottawa, are the guests of Mr.
and Mrs. Fred Hagarty during the
holidays.

Mrs. W. H. Robinson and her
daughter, Mrs. J. F. Kelly, were the
guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Kelly
for the holidays.

Mr. G. Tuston of Campbell House,
returned home on Monday after
spending Xmas holidays in the coun-
try.

Misses Jean and Helen Daly were
"At Home" to a number of their
friends on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Miller were "At
Home" to a large number of their
friends on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Loynes, Bram-
pton, are spending the holidays, the
guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Shore Loynes.

Mrs. Ostrom, Toronto, is the guest
of her mother, Mrs. Gilbert Casey.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox, Oshawa, are
spending New Year's with Napanee
friends.

Miss Dora Casey is spending the
holidays with Mrs. Allan Davis, To-
ronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Burke, Rochester, are

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.
'Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc
PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

Christmas Candies & Fruits

We have a splendid assortment of
CHRISTMAS CANDIES, ORANGES,
NUTS.
Chocolates in boxes and bulk.

Home-Made Candies Fresh Every Day.

SPECIAL PRICES FOR XMAS.
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LIGHTNING HITCH. Prices from
\$2.50 up to \$5.00.

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NAPANEE and TRENTON.

Trees ! Trees ! Trees !

All kinds of Fruit and Ornamental
Trees, Small Fruits, Evergreens, Roses,
Shrubs, Climbers, etc. Everything in
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Tortoise Heaters with
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Right Coal Heaters.

Warm up that cold room
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Choice list of varieties for spring
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Liberal Terms. Handsome Free Out-
fit. Exclusive Territory.
Write for particulars.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
TORONTO, ONT.

Shorey is home from, to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Can-
y.

John G. Forester, Montreal, istmas with Mr. and Mrs. Napanee.

Mrs. Geo. A. Blewett spent with Mr. and Mrs. Jos. reville.

Mrs. R. J. Delong spent with friends in Belleville.

Mrs. Colin Stewart, 'Tor- spending the holidays with ts, Mr. and Mrs. J. R.

Mrs. A. T. D. Lace and ronto, spent Christmas with s, Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Leo-

Mrs. Will Coates and fam- Christmas with friends in

lyn Gleason is home from or the holidays.

Mrs. Andrew Madden, Des- cent a few days this week of Mr. and Mrs. V. Cowl-

A. Wiseman and Master Reg- Christmas with Mrs. Wise- ne; Kingston General Hospi-

n Gerow and Mrs. Gerow, spent Christmas with Napanee.

o. White, C.A.S.C., 79th ndon, spent the Christmas ith friends, in Napanee.

Mrs. Harry Gleason, Tor- spending the holidays the his parents, Mr. and Mrs. son.

Fennell was in Kingston sday.

s. Frizzell and Miss Hattie ent Christmas with Mr. and Zoellner, Toronto.

nd Mrs. Hugh Ryan spent with Mr. Ryan's parents, rs Ryan, Rockwood House. illiamson, Kingston, spent the guest of Mr. and Mrs. rry.

abel Spafford, Gananoque, istmas with Mr. and Mrs. or, Richmond.

v.) Emsly and Miss Bessie spending a few days with Madole.

Mrs. Edward Douglas, [Y., are guests of Mr. and . Doller.

Mrs. Chas. Taylor, King- spending New Years with s, Rev. and Mrs. S. Sellery. n Duff, Kingston, was the tr. and Mrs. W. S. Herring- a Hard Times dance.

nd Mrs. S. Sellery spent day with their daughter, Taylor, Kingston.

trude E. Metzler leaves on o resume her studies in Al- ge, Belleville, after spend- istmas holidays with her dr. and Mrs. W. Metzler, reet.

renia M. Wilson leaves on ext for Toronto, to resume s in Victoria University, ding the Christmas holidays parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A.

ak B. Mills, who has been the New York Electric New York, has been suc- passing his final examina- an average of 87 2-5 on d 91 3-5 on Practice, finish- x months' course in four

spending New Years with Napanee friends.

Miss Dora Casey is spending the holidays with Mrs. Allan Davis, To-
ronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Burke, Rochester, are spending the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. Perry Madden.

Miss Mathieson, Montreal, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Miller.

Mr. Stan Driver, the Misses Bowie, Miss Kathleen Ryan, Miss Marguerite Bartlett, and Mr. Birkett, Kingston, were in Napanee for the dance.

Mr. Thos. Pearson and two child- ren, Freddie and Grace, spent Christ- mas with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Pear- son, Belleville.

Miss Muriel Paul of Maniton, Mani- toba, is spending the Xmas holidays at Humboldt, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Robert Telfer.

Mrs. L. D. Williams, of Camden East, is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. A. E. Paul.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Cassada, Parkbury, Sask., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Simmons, Camden East.

MARRIAGES.

COOK—McQUAIG—At Selby, on Dec. 22nd, Harvey Cook, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Cook, Forest Mills, and Miss Jannie A. McQuaig, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Angus McQuaig, Selby.

FARLEY—NESBIT—On the 28th inst., at the residence of the Bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Nesbitt, by the Rev. S. Sellery M.A., B.D., Mr. Fred Raymond Farley, of North Bay, to Miss Olivia Gertrude Nesbitt, of Napa-
nee.

HARTIN—HAYNES—On the 29th inst., at the Trinity Church Parson- age, by the Rev. S. Sellery M.A., B.D., Mr. Austin Hartin, of Richmond Township, to Miss Sadie Haynes of Camden Township.

O'NEIL—PERRY—At Holy Trinity church, on Tuesday, Dec. 21st, Miss Margaret O'Neil, of Napanee, Ont., was united in marriage to Mr. F. B. Perry, of Winnipeg, by Rev. A. E. Ribourg.

SKINNER—WINTER—On the 27th inst., at the Trinity Church Parson- age, by Rev. S. Sellery M.A., B.D., Mr. Roy John Skinner, of the Town- ship of Brock, to Miss Elizabeth I. Winter, of Yarker.

DEATHS

BELL—At Napanee, on Friday, Dec. 24th, 1915, Aylsworth Perry Bell, aged 75 years, 2 months.

FRENCH—At Napanee, on Tuesday, Dec. 28th, 1915, David French, aged 79 years, 9 months, 3 days.

HOUGH—At South Napanee, on Monday, Dec. 27th, 1915, Henry Albert Hough, aged 63 years.

LASHER—At Richmond, on Friday, Dec. 24th, 1915, Wm. R. Lasher, aged 14 years, 11 months.

McCRUDDEN—At South Fredericks- burgh, on Saturday, Dec. 25th, 1915, James McCrudden, aged 59 years.

SMITH—At Richmond, on Friday, Dec. 24th, 1915, William A. Smith, aged 75 years, 28 days.

THE NEW GROCERY.

We wish all our customers and friends a Merry Xmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

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Hockey skates, hockey sticks, pucks, sleigh bells and genuine Swedish chimes. BOYLE & SON.

NAPANEE.

33-3m.

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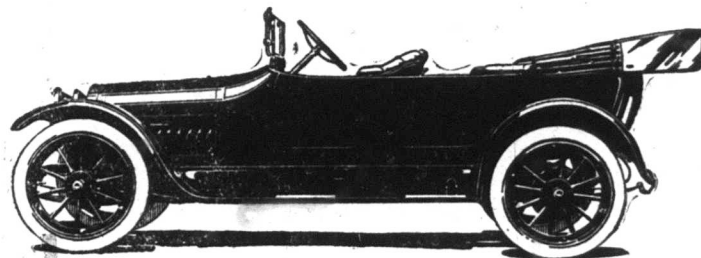
	No. 1. Ex. Large	No. 1. Large	No. 1. Medium
MINK	\$5.00	\$4.00	\$3.00
RACCOON	2.50	2.00	1.50
FOX	7.00	6.50	6.00
SKUNK	1.75	1.50	1.25
WEASELS	1.00	.75	.50
MUSKRAT, Winter....	.35		

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- 2nd—Genuine Cantilever Springs.
- 3rd—A one man top. (One man can put it up or down.)
- 4th—Demountable rims.
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- 8th—Traction tires on behind.
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- 11th—Wheel base of 106 inches.

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